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1921

Published by the Senior Class of 1921
Decatur High School, Decatur, Indiana

Well, here it is—

This is the book—

Take it and open it—

Read it and look at it—

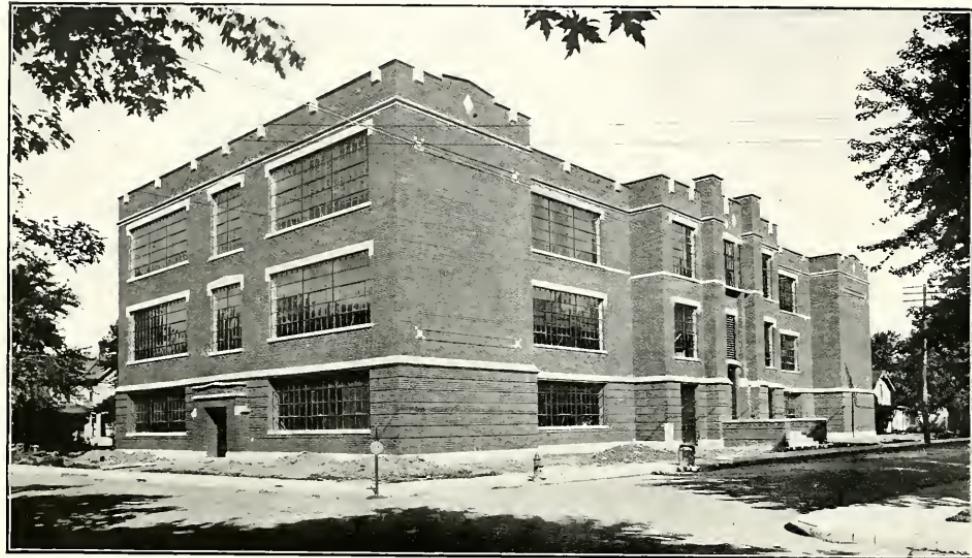
Close it and laugh at it—

Do what you will with it—

This is the book—

—DEDICATION—

In appreciation of her loyalty and faithfulness to our
class, the Senior Class of 1921 dedicates this book
to our teacher and comrade, Marie Cook



DECATUR HIGH SCHOOL, DECATUR, INDIANA

TO THE SENIORS OF '21

"Sculptors of life are we, as we stand
With our lives uncarved before us;
Waiting the hour when at God's command,
Our life-dream passes o'er us.

Let us carve it, then on the yielding stone,
With many a sharp incision;
Its Heavenly beauty shall be our own—
Our lives, that angel vision."

F O R E W O R D

This is the last publication of the "Ravelings" so far as we are concerned. Now shall we say the same old things?

We have tried to be clever and original. With what soaring ideas did we begin this book! In what despondency and gloom did we finish it!

We do not regret publishing this book because we have gained an infinite amount of good in so doing. Nor can we say that this is the best we could do. If, next year, we had the privilege of editing and publishing "Ravelings" we believe it would be better. Since this cannot be granted us, we make no apology for what we have given you. It is our first attempt; be lenient.

In later years perhaps someone will take this book from the dust-heap and will happily recall those wonderful days in D. H. S. If we keep that "spark of love" for D. H. S. alive in only one breast, then we have fulfilled our desires and have attained our end.

SENIORS

One Event Happeneth to Them All

Ravelings.



HELEN MEYERS

"Hen"

"By doing good we profit, and by profit we live."

F. W. H. S. '18.
San Diego High '20.
D. H. S. '19, '21.
A. A. '19, '20, '21.
Glee Club '20, '21.

CHARLES DOWNS

"Chuck"

"He finds relief from much study in mischief."

Senior Class President (first sem.)
Ravelings '21 (first sem.)
Senior Class Play '21.
Ravelings Reporter '21.
Discussion League '20, '21.
A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

DONNA PARRISH

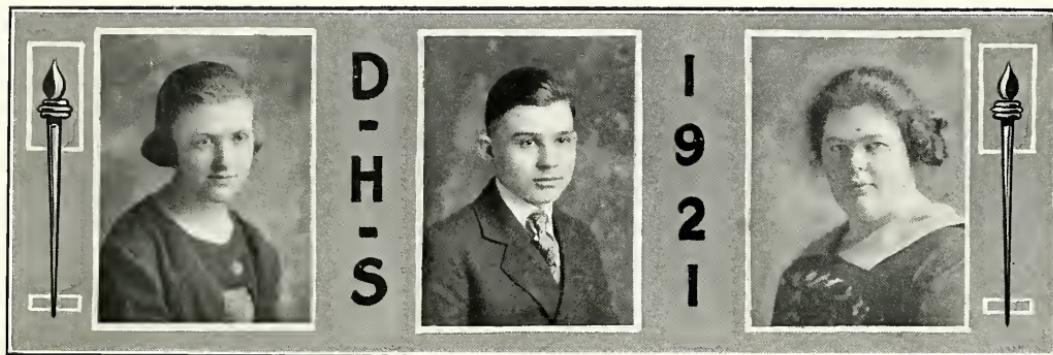
"Don"

"She is a woman, therefore may be woo'd,

She is a woman, therefore may be won."

Basket Ball Varsity.
Junior Class Play '20.
Senior Class Play '21.
A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.
Glee Club '20, '21.

Ravelings.



VELMA ERVIN

"Blondie"

"In quietness and wisdom shall be
your strength."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Orchestra '20, '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Latin Club '21

LEO KIRSCH

"Leaky"

"Loved by all, yet not a lover."

Senior President '21.

Freshman Treasurer.

Junior Class Play '20.

Senior Class Play '21.

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Band '20, '21.

Orchestra '20, '21.

DOROTHY WALTERS

"Dot"

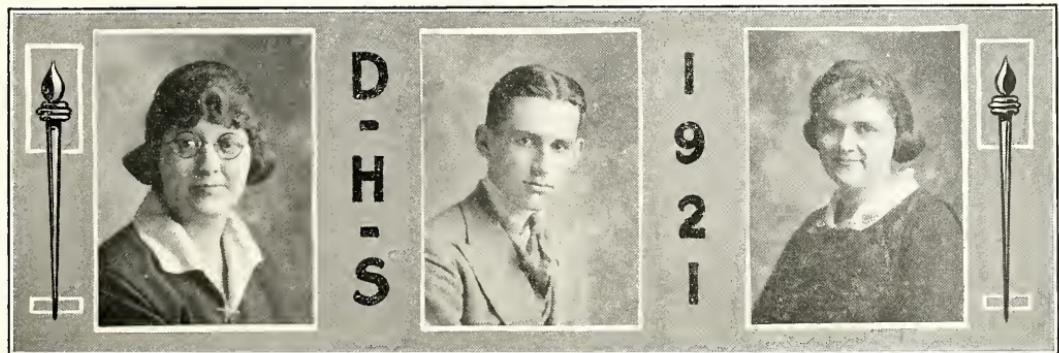
"Brains enough to graduate at
home."

Ravelings Staff '21.

A. A. '19, '20, '21.

Girls' Glee Club '20, '21.

Ravelings.



IRENE ZWICK

"Iny"

"Continual cheerfulness is a sign of wisdom."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.
Glee Club '20, '21.

LAURIN YAGER

"Boko"

"What was Kirkland's loss was our gain."

K. H. S. '18, '19, '20.
D. H. S. '21.
Varsity Basket Ball '21.
Glee Club '21.
Vice-President '21.

MARSH HELM

"Marsh"

"A merry heart makes a cheerful countenance."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.
Glee Club '20, '21.

Ravelings.



CLEO BEAVERS

"Klick"

"Her future is determined."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Basket Ball '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

HAROLD DANIELS

"Danny"

"What better recommendations than a good manager?"

D. H. S. '16, '17, '20, '21.

A. A. '16, '17, '20, '21.

Track Team '16.

Base Ball '12, '17, '20, '21.

U. S. Army '17, '18, '19.

Vice-President A. A. '21.

Junior Class Play '20.

Ravelings '21.

Varsity Football '20, '21.

N. S. C. '21.

DORA MARIE MAGLEY

"Dode"

"A wee little girl
With a wee machine
And as generous with it
As any queen."

Ravelings Staff '21.

A. A. '19, '20, '21.

Glee Club '20.

N. S. C. '21.

Latin Club '21.

Ravelings.



ARTHUR HYLAND
"Pat"

"An intimate friend of the ladies
but a stranger to study."

Class President '19, '20.
Class Vice President '21.
Varsity Base Ball '18, '19, '21.
Basket Ball '18, '19, '20.
A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.
Football '18, '19, '20.
Minstrel '20.
Glee Club, '20, '21.

LOIS BOWEN
"Loisie"

"Why must college interfere,
With a perfectly good matrimonial
career?"

L. H. S. '18, '19.
D. H. S. '20, '21.
Ravelings Staff '21.
Junior Class Play '20.
Senior Class Play '21.
A. A. '20, '21.

FRANCIS COSTELLO
"Pat"

"Every man has a hobby but mine
isn't girls."

Business Manager Ravelings '21.
Junior Class Play '20.
Glee Club '20.
Minstrel '20.
Football '20.
Base Ball '20, '21.
A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Ravelings.



KATHERINE KOCHER
"Katy"

"Down in the valley a modest violet grew."

Class Vice-President '19.

Class Treasurer '21.

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Basket Ball Varsity '19, '20, '21.

Basket Ball Captain '21.

Ravelings Reporter '19, '20, '21.

Class Reporter '19, '20.

Glee Club '20.

N. S. C. '21.

ARTHUR FREUCHTE
"Art"

"D. H. S. made a man of him."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Varsity Base Ball '20, '21.

Varsity Foothall '20.

Glee Club '21.

Band '20, '21.

N. S. C. '21.

ALICE LENHART

"Al"

"Where the river is deepest the water runneth quietest."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Girls' Glee Club '20, '21.

Ravelings.



FLOSSIE HITCHCOCK

"Floss"

"Wisdom never comes amiss."

Wren H. S. '18, '19, '20.

D. H. S. '20.

A. A. '21.

HOMER ELLSWORTH

"Worth"

"Learning is worth more than house
or land."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Orchestra '20, '21.

Band '20, 21.

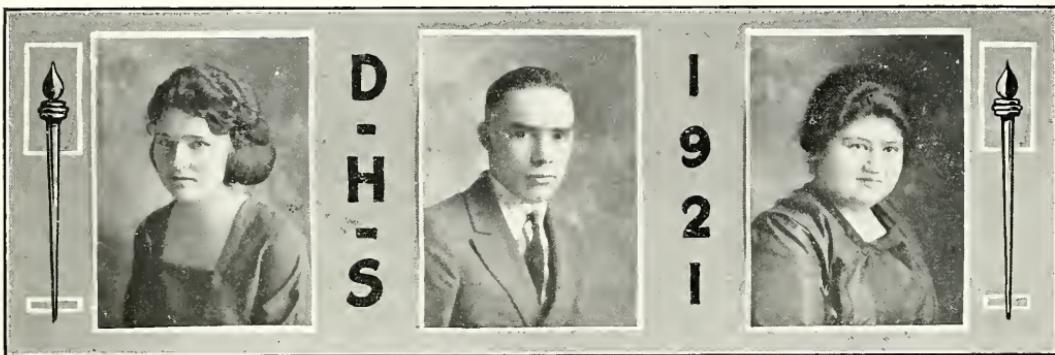
MARCELLA KERN

"Sally"

"I am a fair, young woman,
Stop, sir, my heart is taken."

Ravelings Staff '21.
Class Treasurer '18, '20.
Class Secretary '21.
Junior Class Play '20.
Glee Club '20.

Ravelings.



EMMA JOHNSON

"Jim"

"Sweet mercy is nobility's true
badge."

A. A. '19.

CAL PETERSON

"Smoke"

"None but himself can be his par-
allel."

Basket Ball '19, '20.
Base Ball Varsity '18, '19, '20, '21.

Football Varsity '20.
Junior Class Play '20.
Glee Club '21.

ESTA FLEMING

"Es"

"Kindness in women shall win my
love."

Monmouth H. S. '18, '19.
Decatur H. S. '20, '21.
A. A. '20, '21.

Ravelings.



MARY CALLOW

"Cal"

"To be employed is to be happy."

A. A. '19, '20, '21.

Glee Club '20.

N. S. C. '21.

Latin Club '21.

JOSEPH MORRIS

"Joe"

"How like a chivalrous knight is he."

F. W. H. S. '18, '19, '20.

D. H. S.'21.

Senior Play '21.

A. A. '21.

N. S. C. '21.

Latin Club '21.

ROSA LANDIS

"Rose"

"O spirits gay and kindly heart
Precious the blessing ye impart!"

D. H. S. '18.

Monroe H. S. '19, '20.

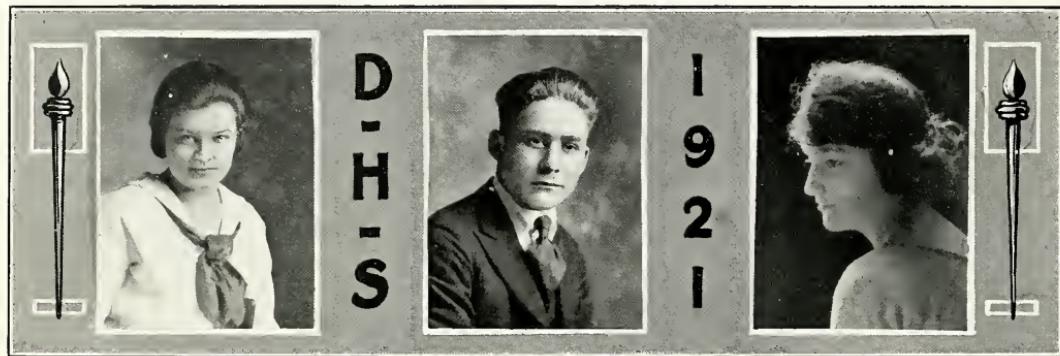
D. H. S. '21.

Glee Club '21.

N. S. C. '21.

A. A. '21.

Ravelings.



AUDRIE SMITH

"Smittie"

"To know her is to love her."

Fort Wayne H. S. '18, '19.

D. H. S. '20, '21.

A. A. '21.

VICTOR BALTZELL

"Vic"

"A jewel in a ten times barred up
chest

Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast."

President A. A. '21.

Football Captain '20.

Football '19, '20.

Base Ball '19, '20, '21.

Basket Ball '20, '21.

Class President '18.

Junior Class Play '20.

Senior Class Play '21.

FLORINE MICHAUD

"Feeney"

"Studious, energetic, persistent and
true,

She has been, she will be, all the
years through."

Editor-in-Chief of Ravelings '21.

Secretary A. A. '21.

Freshman Reporter '18.

Junior Class Play '20.

Senior Class Play '21.

N. S. C. '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Ravelings.



MARIE GEHRIG

"Skinny"

"A good thing is soon caught up."

Senior Class Play '21.

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Glee Club '20.

WINIFRED GERKE

"Winnie"

"Power shows the man."

Monmouth H. S. '18, '19.

D. H. S. '20, '21.

A. A. '21.

Base Ball '21.

Glee Club '21.

Football '21.

MAE BAKER

"Maisie"

"Muse not, that thus I suddenly
proceed,

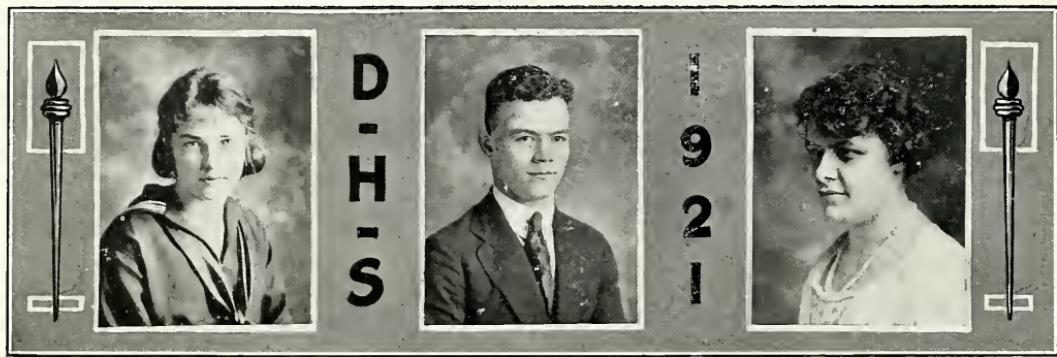
For what I will, I will and there's
an end."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

N. S. '21.

Ravelings.



NAOMI GILBERT

"Naomi"

"Cheerful company shortens the miles."

Pleasant Mills H. S. '18.
Monroe H. S. '19, '20.
D. H. S. '21.
Basket Ball Varsity.
A. A. '21.
Glee Club '21.
N. S. C. '21.

NOEL WHITE

"Bob"

"His fingers shame the ivory keys,

"They dance so light along."

Boys' Working Reserve '18, '19.

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Base Ball Varsity '18, '19, '20, '21.

Varsity Football '21.

Senior Class Play '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Minstrel '20.

Band '20.

Orchestra '20, '21.

ELEANOR REPPERT

"Nony"

"Goodness is beauty in its best estate."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Ravelings.



LUCILLE BUTLER

"Lou"

"Care is an enemy to life."

A. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.
Basket Ball Varsity '19, '20, '21.
Class Secretary '18, '19, '20.
Junior Class Play '20.
Senior Class Play '21.
Glee Club '20, '21.

WILDA RICE

"Willy"

"Wisely and slow; they stumble who run fast."

Monmouth H. S. '18.
D. H. S. '19, '20, '21.
Track Team '21.
Base Ball '21.
Basket Ball '21.
A. A. '20, '21.

VICTORIA MILLS

"Vicky"

"Whatever has been attained is attainable."

A. A. '19, '20, '21.
Ravelings Staff '21.
Junior Class Play '20.
Senior Class Play '21.
Glee Club '20.
N. S. C. '21.
Latin Club '21.

Ravelings.

Senior Class History

IT HAS ALWAYS been the customary to have a History of the Senior Class written. We hope to prove that the Class of 1921 is the best class that has ever graduated from D. H. S. Considering scholarship, the number of girls and boys that have taken part in athletics, good looks, veracity, pep and social activities, we believe we have a just claim on all the laurels offered us.

The four chapters of our life in D. H. S. follow:

CHAPTER I.

On September, 1917, the old bell of the Central School building rang out, loud and clear, and forty-six Freshmen answered its call. It was the last time that old bell summoned a new Freshman class because the next one entered the new building.

We, the future class of '21, felt very important, until the upper classman smiling down at us, humbled our pride.

Soon Mr. Sarig came to our rescue and helped us organize. We were then ready to attack our upper classmen, (especially the Sophomores) with the following officers: President, Victor Baltzell; vice president, Victoria Mills; secretary, Francis Costello; treasurer, Leo Kirsch. Pink and white were chosen as our class-colors and the sweet pea as the flower.

After we had become accustomed to High School ways and our timidity had worn off, we held our first class party at Francis Costello's. Early in the spring another party was held at the home of Arthur Fruechte in the country.

Our first attempt in athletics was successful. Pat Hyland, Cal Peterson and Winfred Maddy played on the baseball team. Victor Baltzell represented the class in the track meet.

During the year ten of the class left us. Three of them joined the Boys' Working Reserve—Glen Jackson, Vivian Carper and

Glen Barkley. Thus ends our first year or the Year of Our Discovery in D. H. S.

CHAPTER II

We entered the new high school building the next fall feeling very much chagrined—our picture had appeared in the Annual the spring before in a beautiful shade of green. All of us decided to show everyone we were not quite so green and started to work very hard. Arthur Hyland was elected President of the class; Katharine Kocher, vice president; Lucille Butler, secretary, and Marcella Kern, treasurer. Miss Baker was chosen as our guardian.

Two class parties were enjoyed that year; the first one at the home of Eleanor Reppert, the second at the home of Cleo Beavers in the country.

Nothing very unusual happened that year because we were busy helping Julius Caesar, who was having a terrible time to conquer "Omne Gallia."

Victor Baltzell played on the Varsity Basketball team. Katharine Kocher, Lucille Butler and Donna Parrish played on the Girls' Varsity Team.

We were all proud of Charles Downs who won the High School debate and also second place in the district contest. So ends the second chapter of our life in D. H. S.

CHAPTER III

Even with all our past glories our Junior year was the best of all. As soon as we returned in the fall of '19 we immediately set to work. Pat Hyland was re-elected president; Victor Baltzell, vice president; Lucille Butler, secretary, and Marcella Kern, treasurer. Miss Cook was chosen as guardian.

Ravelings

A football team was organized and four of our class made the Varsity, one being Captain Ed Yahne. The others were Pat Hyland, Pat Costello and Harold Daniels. land, Pat Costello, Harold Daniels and Vic Baltzell. ball. Three girls from our team won the State Championship. feel very proud because the team won the State Championship. They were Lucille Butler, Katharine Kocher and Donna Parrish.

Again Charles Downs won second place in the District Oratorical Contest.

But the climax of the year was the class play, "What Happened to Jones.". It was a success if ever anything was, and certainly it will be remembered for years to come. We must not take all the glory ourselves because Miss Cook, our coach, deserves an even larger share than we do. The play could not have been given so successfully with only two weeks to practice had it not been for her.

Last but not least came the Junior Reception. It was one of the prettiest receptions ever given for any Senior Class. The entire evening was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present.

Now we have passed through three-fourths of our life in D. H. S. and the Junior year has certainly proved a year of action.

CHAPTER IV.

And now comes the last chapter of our lives in D. H. S. Several new members were added to our class. We did not delay in

getting started because we realized that we were Seniors and that big things were expected of us.

Charles Downs was elected President; Pat Hyland, vice president; Katharine Kocher, treasurer, and Marcella Kern, secretary, and Miss Cook, adviser.

The Faculty selected Florine Michaud as Ravelings' editor-in-chief. Ravelings has come out regularly once a month and it has been a splendid paper.

Five men from our class, were given D's for their work on the football team: Pat Hyland, Pat Costello, Bob White, Cal Peterson, Arthur Fruechte and Victor Baltzell.

After the first semester exams we realized more fully the fact that we were on the home stretch and had to make things count. Leo Kirsch was made president the last semester.

"Nothing But the Truth" was the play selected, which was given April 1st. It was a decided success. It was the last big event of the class of '21 before graduation.

Victor Baltzell was captain of the basketball team. Two other Seniors, Cal Peterson and Laurin Yager were given D's. The girls on the team received monograms. Katharine Kocher and Lucille Butler were the two Seniors girls that received them.

Now we leave D. H. S. with a feeling of deep regret, because we have spent the happiest four years of our life there.

Thus ends the history of the Class of '21.

Ravelings.

Senior Class Will

WE the Class of 1921, City of Decatur, County of Adams, State of Indiana, being by our own admission that best class of Decatur High School, but realizing that the time must soon come when we must relinquish our proud position, do hereby make our last will and testament thereby revoking all former wills in favor thereof. We hereby in the presence of witnesses and according to due process of law will and bequeath to the members, jointly and severally, those objects dearest to our hearts.

First—We hereby will and assign to the members of the Junior Class two quarts of gum, assorted brands, slightly used and in good condition; we further will and bequeath to the aforementioned Juniors the dignity of being Seniors and all rights and privileges connected therewith.

Second—To the Sophomores we do will and bequeath our undisputed title as the smartest, brainiest, and most gifted class in this high school, said title to be held in trust for them by M. F. Worthman until they arrive at their Senior year.

I, Vic Baltzell, alias Strangler, alias Bonecrusher, do hereby will and force upon him, my hard reputation to Fred Ahr, three books, valuable as relics, namely, a physics lab manual, a civics and a volume of the Life and Adventures of Jesse James.

I, Arthur Fruechte will one bass voice to Jerry Buckmaster.

I, Joe Morris, the noted be-vamp, lounge-lizard, tea-hound, and heart-smasher do will to Hong Kong Foreman a correspondence course on "How to Become a Movie Actor," also one pair of corduroy trousers in good condition.

I, Sally Kern won't will anything but will consider leasing my job to Herb Burroughs the first evening that Skeeter Hocker comes home and every evening thereafter as long as he shall be in town.

I, Patrick Hyland will my knowledge of the French language

and the good will of my dear long suffering teachers to Fat McGill and Danny Koos to be divided in proportion to their avoirdupois.

I, Alice Lenhart bequeath to Zack DeVor a well modulated voice.

I, Dorothy Walters leave to Florence Magley a course of instruction on "How to Reduce," guaranteed to produce results.

As I am soon to become a bone doctor, I will my barber outfit to Bob Myers—signed Dr. Yahne B. V. D.

As I am soon to tour the country lecturing on "Why Most Men Are Criminals" I leave to Bitty Butler my title as "The Exposure of Man's Faults" Mae Baker.

I, Eleanor Reppert, will to Evangeline McConney, Bud brother of Bob in the hopes that she keeps him out of the way.

I, Cleo Beavers leave my dignity to Mary Suttles in consideration of the fact that she will soon be a Senior and she needs it.

I, Leo Kirsch, known as the master-mind of D. H. S. will to Lester Wright my distinguished manner.

To Bill Gay I, Homer Ellsworth, will my pompadour, said pompadour in a state of uprising.

I, Kathryn Kocher, will my title as Captain of the State Champs to Beany Butler.

One trusty "Henrery" 1897 model, belonging to and owned in full by Winifred Gerke will be disposed of to whom he sees fit in September (If holds together.)

I, Lois Bowen bequeath to Nellie McGath the following secret on how to obtain rosy cheeks, "Go to the farm, and come to school in a Flivver."

I, Florine Michaud bequeath the learning acquired while publishing this Annual to the members of the Junior Class severally and individually.

Ravelings.

I, Flossie Hitchcock do bequeath, throw at, and give to, without recumbrances and with a clear title, to Helen Swearinger my studious nature.

I, Audrey Smith bestow upon Blossom Burkhardt my title as "Queen of Hearts."

I, Laurin Yager alias Boke give up, will and bequeath to Charles Fike my curly locks, so help me Bandoline.

I, Pat Costello, president of the Convict Club, future Daniel Webster and contender for the hand of Mildred Yager do will to Harry Christy a commutation ticket to St. Johns as "she" will soon be home.

I, Kid Daniels, will to D. H. S. a picture painted by myself entitled "Daniels Crossing the Rhone," also a plugged nickel that couldn't pass.

I, Dora Marie Magley, noted for having captured Joe Morris, do not renounce, disclaim, bequeath or in any manner will or give him up, but will surrender to Esther Burkett my reputation as a social butterfly.

We, Naomi Gilbert and Rosa Landis being known individually and collectively as the "Inseparables" will to any persons who apply first two seats in each class room in the building.

I, Bob White, known as "Dizzy, Long boy, Squirrilie and Stupid" do will to Walter Lister my ability to be always late to

classes and a book containing five hundred assorted alibis and excuses for same.

I, Donna Parrish will one box of make-up, to the members of the Sophomore class, said box to hold in trust by Angie Firms and applied as is deemed advisable.

I, Lucile Butler, will bequeath and otherwise fasten to Gladys Goldner my mild and gentle voice.

I, Victoria Mills, will my undisputed right to be call the star student of the class and also my Irish nose to Nellia McGath.

I, Irene Zwick, bestow upon Lois Hammond my ability to read Shorthand.

I, Velma Erwin do give to one and only one member of the incoming Freshman class my ability to get through in three years.

I, Emma Johnson, give to Margaret Moran my knowledge of Chemistry.

I, Mary Callow, will to Mable Bess my little brother.

I, Chuck Downs, will my front seat in the assembly to Walter Lister (He'd get it anyway).

We hereby name and appoint Miss Marie Cook as executrix of this will, empowering her to dispose of aforementioned goods as designated. "May the Lord have Mercy on her Soul."

Signed: Class of 1921.

Witnesses: M. F. Worthman, Lou Hammond.

Ravelings.

Senior Class Prophecy

"When shall we all meet again?
In thunder, lightning or in rain?
When the hurly burley's done.
When the battle's lost and won
That will be 'ere set of sun,
Where the place?"

Class of '21 met once more,
Non the hurley burley done,
Non the battle's lost and won.
We came from near, we come from far,
To circle 'round this sacred fire
On hallowed 'eve.

A S the chant died away one misty form after another emerged from the darkness and took its place in the circle around the fire.

"Well, who would have thought one hundred years ago that we would all meet together again like this," spoke up one figure whom, after a second glance, I recognized as our former yell leader, Pat Hyland. "You know after Ireland secured her independence with My Help and I was unanimously elected its president, I never did expect to see my old classmates again."

"Neither did I," added Charles Downs, "Fifty years ago I was in the wilds of Africa, studying the habits of monkeys in a vain attempt to prove the falsity of Darwin's theory but I guess old man Darwin must have been right after all."

"You must have been just as foolish as my husband was," spoke another spirit who was none other than our old friend Florine.

"What do you think that Loren did? Not long after our marriage, which was one of the "affairs" of the season, he started on a trip to Mars in his "Cannon Ball Express" which he himself invented and I have never seen him since," she concluded sadly.

The scene of this strange meeting was the yard of the ancient high school building and the time was all hallowed eve in the year 2021. All the spirits of the class of '21 had assembled from their respective homes in the Land of the Shades for an exchange of experiences during life upon the earth.

I looked around the circle trying to recognize in these strange creatures, my former classmates. "Why, Lou Butler," I exclaimed, when I saw her, "what have you been doing all these years?"

"I know," interrupted Leo before she could answer. "Did you ever hear of the famous woman evangelist, nick-named Mrs. Billy Sunday?" Well, that was Lou, and I always lead the singing for her accompanied by my wife, Mae Baker, at the piano. Isn't that right Lou?"

"Yes, that's all true and do you know who were the first to answer my call for missionaries? Two of our old classmates, Eleanor and Dora Marie. Their fate was a sad one, however. Both were destroyed by cannibals, after six months of faithful service," and as she concluded she wiped a ghastly tear from her eye.

Suddenly Bob and Joe sneezed simultaneously. Everyone jumped for ghosts are easily startled.

"Come up closer to the fire," urged Dr. Kerke, courteously. "We all know you two are not used to such a cool climate. "Let me feel your pulse. I'm afraid you'll both take cold." Everyone laughed as they both arose sheepishly and accepted his invitation.

Ravelings.

"Now let's have a speech by the ex-president," suggested Victor. Dorothy Walters immediately arose and began:

"Classmates, I did not come here tonight, prepared to speak, but I suppose that is one to the consequences of fame. What strange things happened during my eight years in the White House. At one time Lois Bowen came to me begging for a position. She was in rags and said her husband was in Africa. I hated to refuse her request so I appointed her as "Chief Shiner of the Doorknobs in the Capitol." Of course you know Homer Ellsworth and I were always pals so I made him Chief Justice of Supreme Court. He was the one who proved the innocence of Naome Gilbert, who was accused falsely of the murder of Esta Flemming, a New York Banker's wife. To my extreme sorrow I had to veto a bill petitioned by Velma Erwin and Alice Lenhart to permit dancing in the public schools, because I was a Methodist. Now as to the principles, I stand for, I believe—."

"No politics, no politics," interrupted Harold Daniels, "this is a non-partisan affair. It's nearly time for the cock to crow and we want to hear about some of the rest. Pat Costello, what have you been doing?"

"The 'Gent's Beauty Parlor,' conducted by Wilda Rice and myself was one of the most flourishing establishments of the day," boasted Pat, "Men surely are vain creatures."

"Sal have you a powder puff?" I heard Donna ask in a muffled whisper.

"Why Donna Parrish, how have you kept still so long and where have you been?" I asked.

"They were two of the New York 400" spoke up Victor. Their patronage made the 'Daniels & Baltzell Millinery' famous."

"How'd you get that way girls?" inquired Lou.

"Married Bluffton Millionaires," they answered glibly.

My attention was next attracted to Victoria, Marsha, Cleo, Audrey, Mary and Flossie and Helen Myers, doing strange fantastic figures at the outskirts of the crowd.

"Why, what in the world are they doing?" I inquired in amazement.

"Oh, they are practising the latest dance brought straight from Hawaii by my husband, Arthur Fruechte," answered Irene Zwick. "You know he was the famous aesthetic dancing teacher." They were called "The Winsome Willow Seven" in the Follies.

The curious meeting was now interrupted. A cock crowed, long and loudly.

Pat Hyland jumped into their midst with all his old pep and vigor.

"Everybody now," he cried. "Give nine rabs for the Seniors and make 'em big."

The ghostly cheer echoed and re-echoed out through the still cold air and then all was silent. Nothing remained but the glowing embers of the fire.

Ravelings.

Senior Class Play

The Senior Cass Play! What magical powers those words possess! One's mind instantly reverts to a wonderful evening, April 1, 1921 when all Decatur wended its way to the gym to see "Nothing But the Truth" and what a play it was! It was a huge success from start to finish. Every character was exceedingly well portrayed (but all Seniors are talented) and every member of the cast was instrumental in making the play the success it was.

In 1920 as Juniors, practically the same cast produced "What Happened to Jones." The public, after the taste of that play, proved it was good by the manner in which they bought tickets for "Nothing But the Truth."

Miss Cook the coach, deserves much credit for her ability to produce a play.

The cast is as follows:

E. M. Ralston	Victor Baltzell
Mrs. E. M. Ralston	Florine Michaud
Bob Bennett	Leo Kirsch
Gwen Ralston	Marie Gehrig
Dick Donnelly	Bob White
Ethel Clark	Donna Parrish
Clarence Van Dusen	Joe Morris
Bishop Doran	Charles Downs
Mable	Lucille Butler
Sable	Victoria Mills
Martha	Lois Bowen

The Senior class realized considerable profit from their play.

We thank the public for their patronage and though sorry to leave we feel that the Seniors of '22 will give you a play that will equal ours.

Ravelings.

Class Poem

Farewell, Dear D. H. S.

Now that our High School Days are past
As Seniors we depart at last;
But not so wise as in our dreams,
We thought we'd be, but then it seems
 'Tis best.

Our studies through those four short years,
Were mastered through a vale of fears;
And still we find there's something more
In school, than merely working for

A Diploma.

And as to leaving D. H. S.
We'll say 'tis not with joyousness;
And not as we had thought 'twould be—
When happy under-classmen we
 Did enter.

Farewell! dear Freshmen, young and gay,
You've found you couldn't have your way;
And Sophomores who have stood so firm,
And Juniors with so much to learn—
 Good-bye.

Farewell! dear teachers, staunch and true,
In after years we'll think of you;
And many's the time we'll wish we're back,
With you upon the beaten track

 Of D. H. S.

"Each for the other, and all for the class"
Our motto—it is sure to pass;
And if the world should fail to claim
That we're the best, we'll show our fame

In '21.

Ravelings

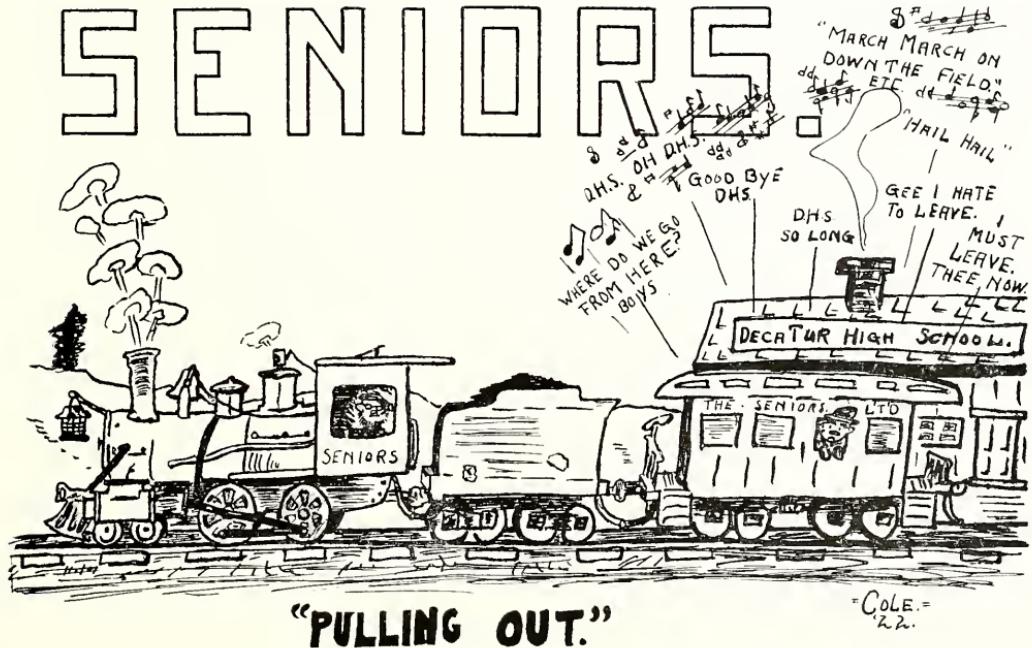
SENIOR CLASS SONG

(To the Tune of "Margie")

Here's to the Seniors,
The best of D. H. S.
O Seniors,
We'll sing your praise forever,
Don't forget we've been there four years,
Don't forget to shed a solitary tear for Seniors,
We'll show the world we're famous
We'll be always true
After all is said and done
There is really one one
O Seniors, Seniors, it's you.

Ravelings.

SENIORS



R A V E L I N G S .



"SENIOR JAWS."
(AS THEY LOOK WHILE CHEWING GUM)

JUNIORS

Ravelings.

Junior Class History

WE members of the Junior Class of 1921, are only as old in high school experiences as the high school building, pride of Decatur.

Well we remember the year 1919, but we were more fortunate than most Freshmen classes for everything was new to all—Seniors as well as Freshies.

Our officers for that year were: Miss Rackstraw, guardian; Dwight Thornburg, president; Gregg Ball, vice president; Gretchen Smith, secretary; Geraldine Everett, treasurer; Lawrence Linn, custodian. After Dwight Thornburg moved to Peru, Gregg Ball became president.

The first of our two class parties was held at the home of Fred Ahr, and the other at the "Gym."

With an enrollment of sixty-six we embarked on our Sophomore sea of work and pleasure. The following officers were elected: Miss Frisinger, guardian; Gregg Ball, president; David Hensley, vice president; Geraldine Everett, secretary; Catharine Christen, treasurer; Auburn Thomas, custodian.

The plans made for a weiner roast were changed by rain. Next came a skating party which was a decided success. A lively class party with delicious eats was given at the Beaver's home.

Last September, we Juniors, proudly claimed our seats in the east assembly, but Miss Ossenberg soon decided about the permanence of such arrangements. After things had settled down to normal, we found that the following people belonged to the Junior Class: Veronica Anker, Mahle Bess Arthur Breiner, Esther Burkett, Blossom Burkhart, Melvina Butler, Gladys Butler, Margaret Christen, Catharine Christen, Gerald Cole, Germaine Christen, Harry Christy, Dorothy Durkin, Geraldine Everett,

Herbert Foreman, Myron Frank, Gladys Goldner, Gretchen Graham, Lois Hammond, Glenn Hill, Leona Hunsicker, Alton Hower, John Kiess, Fred Kienzle, Lawson Lenhart, Mildred Liddy, Mildred Leonard, Genevieve Lichensteiger, Marie Lichensteiger, Lawrence Linn, Christian Macy, Margaret Moran, Nellia McGath, Esther McIntosh, Clarence Miller, Glenn Patterson, Lois Peterson, Mildred Railing, Mary Rinehart, Mary Suttles, Helen Swearerger, Winifred Smith, Othmar Smith, Auburn Thomas, Lester Wright, Alfred Beavers, Margaret Kienzle, Beatrice Peterson, Ruth Stalter, Albert Cramer, Charles Fike, Walter Lister, Harry Yahne.

At our first class meeting we chose Miss Frisinger for our guardian. Then we raised the following members to the exalted position of class officers: Lawrence Linn, President; David Hensley, vice-president; Lois Peterson, secretary; Christian Macy, treasurer; Harry Yahne, custodian. Dorothy Durkin became vice-president when David Hensley put his books away and became a busines man.

During the first semester we gladly accepted Mary Suttles' offer of her home for our class party. The excellent entertainment and delicious luncheon were enjoyed by a large number.

The Seniors were surely surprised at the novel way in which they were entertained by the Juniors. We praise our guardian for the clever idea.

The class play was truly what we hoped it would be—a splendid success.

The editor says there is no more room for even such an illustrious history as ours, so we shall bide our time until we have acquired the name, dignity, responsibility and authority of Seniors.

—Juniors of '21.



JUNIOR CLASS

Ravelings.

JUNIOR CLASS SONG

Tune—"I'd Like to Fall Asleep and Wake Up in My
Mammy's Arms."

Every full grown High School has a Junior Class,
So you see there are Juniors galore,
But the ones that we sing this song for
Are the ones of old Decatur; May they ever be
Just as true and faithful as Juniors ought to be.

CHORUS

I'd love to fall asleep and wake up in old D. H. S.
In forty years to see, what a wonderful school she would
be,
High School, High School, there's no place so dear,
We have spent so many bright days here,
Tho Juniors we will Seniors be when this school is o'er
And down those hall's we'll promenade in splendor,
Hurrah for Juniors! Hurrah for Juniors! in old D. H. S.
Just give three cheers for us the greatest class you must
confess.

Ravelings.

Junior Class Play

"GREEN STOCKINGS" the Junior Class Play, given April 29th by the class of '22 was a grand success. The crowd was so large that many people had to be turned away. Such good attendance enabled us to give a luxurious Reception.

The Scene was laid in the country home of Mrs. William Faraday. The part of Mr. Faraday was splendidly taken by Walter Lister. He was the laughing stock of the evening with his "God Bless My Soul" etc. Mrs. Farady (Aunt Ida) was played by Veronica Anker. No one, not even a professional, could have done any better than Veronica did. Her fit, getting drunk, and other little actions which she went through showed that she is exceptionally talented in the line of acting. Bitty Butler, the youngest of Mr. Farady's daughters, was head over heels in love with Fred Kinzle and she surely acted it too. She took her part with superfluous skill, and many people have told her since that she should become an actress by all means. Fred Kinzle, the young swell, was a pic-

ture worth seeing in his full dress suit. He took his part like any well trained actor would and the audience appreciated him immensely.

Lois Peterson in the role of Miss Celia, who announced her engagement to an imaginary Colonel Smith, played her part with great skill and cleverness. Christian Macy, her lover, was surely a lover to be proud of, both in looks and actions. He exhibited his master-mind in the way he took his part. Lawrence Linn, as Admiral Grice was comical with gray hair, glasses and a cigar. He was just the one for his part and showed it by displaying much skill. Glenn Hill and Bud Smith, alias Henry Steel and Jimmy Raleigh were the right fellows for their places and did some clever acting for which they will always be famous in Decatur. Nellie McGath as Lady Trenchard (Evelyn) and Margaret Moran as Mrs. Rockingham (Madge) did full justice to their parts and showed a talent for acting. Martin, Charles Fike was a typical old English Servant and performed his duties with earnestness and care.

Ravelings.

Junior Reception

THE Junior Reception given by the class of '22 was the most clever and enjoyable one any Senior ever attended. After the excitement and fun of finding their places, the guests began to realize that they were in a Japanese garden. Large branches clustered with pink and white (our Senior colors) blossoms formed a beautiful lattice-work overhead. Hundreds of Japanese lanterns lent an enchanted air to the occasion.

On each table was an incense burner and a bouquet of large chrysanthemums. The place cards were handpainted dainty little Japanese women. The favors were little clusters of various colored roses. On the whole, the hall was a perfect representation of a Japan garden, which one might see on a trip to Japan.

The banquet opened with a song to the Seniors. The most delicious three course dinner (I'll not give the menu, because I don't want to make the reader hungry) that anyone ever tasted or read about was served by the Sophomores: Esther Archbold, Evangeline McConnehey, Helen Andrews, Crystal Baltzell, Kathryn Dorwin, James Downs, Lowell Smith, Robert Daniels, Meredith Stewart, John Teeple. Between the second and third courses the toast-master, Lawrence Linn, took charge and introduced the following men who gave the following toasts, all Japanese proverbs:

Mr. Worthman—The great man is he who does not lose his child heart.

Mr. Smith—It is virtuous manners which constitute the excellence of a neighborhood.

Mr. Meyers—The wise embrace all knowledge but they are most earnest about what is of greatest importance.

Leo Kirsch—The water incessantly changes as the stream glides calmly on.

Immediately after the banquet the guests were entertained by two little Japanese plays. The plays and casts were:

"A DEAR LITTLE WIFE." Sugihara San, "The Little Wife" Lois Peterson Hagi Yama, "The Husband" Christian Macy Takyiro, "The Lover" Fred Kinzle

"CHRYSANthemums" Sono Haite, "Chrysanthemums" Veronica Anker Yuki, "Her Maid" Bitty Butler Colin Pribright, "Lover of Sono" Lawrence Linn Admiral Pribright, "Father of Colin" Walter Lister

Each character took his or her part splendidly and the plays were very amusing and entertaining.

A dance followed the program as is always the custom. The music was furnished by the Stellar Four. Everyone had a most enjoyable time and decided that the Junior Reception was a grand success.

SOPHOMORES

OLE
X R.

Ravelings.

Sophomore Class History

SEPTEMBER 8, 1919, the Freshman Class of 1923 began its famous career in Decatur high school. Under the guidance of Miss Frieda Wehmhofer we met and selected the following officers: President, Robert Daniels; vice president, Lowell Smith; secretary, Harold Niblick; treasurer, Evangeline McConnehey; custodian, Billy Gay. The class colors and flowers were then chosen, light blue and silver and the pink rose.

During the two semesters we held two successful parties, the first at the home of Marcella Hower on North Fourth street and the last at the home of Billy Gay and were unmolested by the upper classmen. On May 29, 1920 we dropped the title of "The Youngest" and set out for the summer vacation with the total of fifty-eight would-be Sophomores.

The following members enrolled on the third day of September, 1920, under the elevated scroll of Sophomore: Fred Ahr, (Fritz); Helen Andrews, (Slats); Esther Archibald, (Starchy); Elizabeth Aurand, (Lizzie); Crystal Baltzell, (Criss); Lawrence Beel, (Horse meat); Mary Burk, (Jake); Herbert Carper (Carp); Gertrude Chronister, (Gert); Bernard Clark, (Cocky); Paul Daniels, (Steve); Robert Daniels, (Dannie); Harold Devor (Zack); Kathryn Dorwin, (Katy); James Downs, (Jim); Gordon Engler, (Squire); William Gay, (Billy); Neva Graber, (Jack); Robert Helm, (Shorty); Marcella Hower, (Sally); Arthur Kiess, (Otski); Gerald Kohne, (Coney); Percy Gail Kern, (Skeets); Evangeline McConnehey, (Van); Wendell Macklin, (Mack); Robert Meyers, (Tarson); Ruth Martin, (Red); Rowena Miller, (Enne); Clyde Meyers, (Taxi); Harold Niblick, (Nibble); Opal Robinson, (Heavy); Earl Shackley, (Pickles); Lowell Smith, (Smithy); Russell Smith, (Pete); Dale Snyder, (Stubs); Meridith Raymond Steward, (Cupid); Clarence Strickler, (Sunshine); George Stultz, (Stultzie); Harry Sutton, (Sarry); John Teeple, (Hardnose); Ella Worthman, (Ellamart); Florence Youse,

(Yousie); Irene Youse, (Sweetie); Harry Yahne, (Monk); Gerald Buckmaster, (Jerry); Merlin Foreman, (Kid); Richard Frisinger, (Dick); Carroll Lake, (Governor); Charles McGill, (Tubby); Ina Noak, (Jowna); Oren Schultz, (Squirrel); Jack Teeple, (Teep).

ATHLETICS.

In Athletics (both boys and girls) the Sophomores have carried away many honors.

In football fifteen men received their D's and seven of those were Sophomores, namely Jack Teeple, John Teeple, Fred Ahr, Gordon Engler, Lowell Smith, Bill Gay and Bob Meyers.

On the Basketball Varsity there are two Sophomores namely, Jack Teeple and Bobby Meyers. Also on the Girls Basketball Varsity there are representatives of the Sophomore class.

Several weeks later the following officers were selected to serve the semesters of 1920-21. Bob Myers, president; Squire Engler, vice president; Crystall Baltzell, secretary; Harry Sutton, treasurer; Billy Gay was elected custodian by unanimous vote. Later, Miss Ruth Bowers, now Mrs. Pete Hiatt, was given the office of guardianship.

At the Halloween Box Social, given by the Decatur A. A., the Sophomores carried away honors on taking in the most money at their booth and at their Jazz Circus.

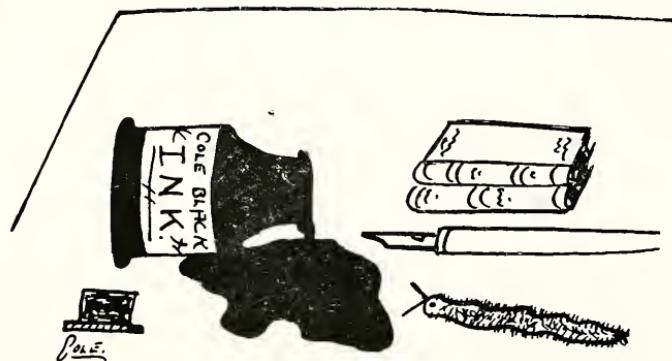
The first party was held at the home of James Downs, North Third street and a more enjoyable time could not have been had. At the opening of the second semester we were left without a guardian. Mrs. Hiatt lives in Savannah, Ga., and several interesting letters have already been received from her by the Sophomore class. Miss Painter, the new English teacher, was selected our new guardian. We close the semester of 1921 with high hopes for the ensuing term.

—Sophomore Class, 1921.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Ravelings.



MR. WORM - "SOME SPEED!" "I LEFT N.YORK
LAST NITE, AND HERE I AM AT THE
BLACK SEA."

FREEHIMEN



Ravelings.

Freshmen Class History

SEPTEMBER the sixth, nineteen hundred and twenty, sixty happy, hopeful freshmen tripped merrily to D. H. S. we were: Margaret Ashhaucher, Clarence Beavers, Florence Bowen, Robt Brandyberry, Howard Brumley, Marie Burnett, Mildred Butler, Paul Castle, Alfred Buxton, Earl Chase, Chauncey Clem, Dean Dorwin, Glenny Elzey, Mildred Elzey, Cordelia Engleman, Lucile Engle, Don Farr, Forrest Gilpen, Gladys Gilpen, Louise Hawkins, Naomi Helm, Curtis Hill, Jestine Hocker, Gordon Holmes, Dale Koos, Helen Kocher, Naomi Lord, Esta McIntosh, Florence Magley, Carl Mann, Otto Marshall, Mildred Martz, LeRoy Mann, Robert Miller, Harriet Meyers, Evan Morris, Thelma Peterson, Paul Phillips, Mary Poling, Boyd Rayer, Harold Sheets, Helen Smitley, Margaret Smitley, Lillian Snyder, Clarence Spuller, Roland Smith, Walter Staley, Ervin Steele, Paul Stove, Justine Stults, Josephine Suttles, Lola Swartz, Juanita Thomas, Wesley Titus, Niles White, Paul Whittenbarger, Margaret Zwick, Olive McGath.

As soon as possible we met charge in the assembly and chose the following officers: Ervin Steele, president; Niles Whte, vice-president; Dean Dorwin, secretary; Josephine Suttles, treasurer; Robert Brandyberry, doorkeeper; and Mr. Smith, guardian. Old Rose and gray were decided upon as the class colors and violet for the class flower.

It was not long until our serene countenances were clouded with perplexities from endeavering to straighten out, SUM, ESSE, FUI, and X-Mary's age; X-John's age.

No disastrous results followed the six weeks test, but the semester exams seemed to lend an air of restlessness. But what Freshman can be unhappy long?

The following twenty-six Freshmen were added at the end of the first semester to our ever increasing number: Robert Aurand, Mary Baumann, Cecil Bess, Charles Briner, Edna Brown, Claude Crider, Geraldine Fike, Kenneth Lake, Don Lammiman, Herman Lee Lineas Lenhart, Claude Logan, Walter Miller, Robert Mills, Tressella Murphy, Richard Meyers, Mary Patterson, Earl Rex, Elanche Ritter, Naomi Schnepp, Russell Steel, Milton Swearerger, Carl Whiteman, Luzerne Uhrick, Frank Yahne, Helen Whitright.

Our Freshman party was enjoyed at the home of Harriett Meyers. When the announcement was made in the assembly the Sophomores were filled with amazement and bewilderment, but did not molest us and everyone enjoyed a pleasant evening.

When we have reached the utmost rung of education and have achieved great wonders in the world, we will look back upon our Freshman year as a firm foundation to our success.

—By Olive McGath.

"Till 1924. Old Rose and Gray.



FRESHMEN CLASS

Ravelings.

Musical Organizations

THE Band and Orchestra were organized in 1918 under the able supervision of Professor Minch. They consisted of twenty pieces in the band and fifteen pieces in the orchestra. This year the number was increased and the work done was also better.

In the last two years the band and orchestra have purchased quite a few musical instruments, also have paid for the band suits with the money obtained for playing at different high school graduation exercises, and other entertainments.

The band played at several basketball games this winter and on St. Patrick's Day led a parade to a celebration at the Catholic church.

This spring the orchestra played at the Junior Play and also for the graduation exercises at Bryant.



BOYS GLEE CLUB



GIRLS GLEE CLUB



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



HIGH SCHOOL BAND



NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB

Ravelings.

Natural Science Club

N. S. C. was organized in November, 1917, in the commercial room which was then in the first floor of the Public Library. There were fourteen enthusiastic young scientists who as charter members elected the following very efficient officers:

Cloyd Gephart	President
Dick Archbold	Vice President
Guy Bess	Secretary
Miss Osenberg	Critic

During the year a number of interesting programs were given and all sorts of scientific subjects were discussed, but the leading topics were inventions brought about by the war and methods of conserving our natural resources. Aside from the talks given by the members of N. S. C. those given by Mr. Worthman—"Perpetual Motion;" Dr. Boyers, "Causes and Preventions of Colds;" Mr. William Kramer, chemist, "How Sugar is Manufactured From Sugar Beets"; Dr. S. P. Hoffman, "The Worthwhileness of Scientific Study," helped to make the year's work enjoyable and instructive.

In 1918 and 1919, officers were elected and a few meetings were held but because of lack of interest in preparing programs and unusual enthusiasm in basketball due to development of our new gym, efforts toward real N. S. C. work were abandoned.

During 1920 and 1921, N. S. C. has had its most successful and interesting club year. The first meeting was held in the chemistry

laboratory October 26th, when the following officers were elected:
Gerald Cole President
Victor Baltzell Vice President
Victoria Mills Secretary

Because of the mildness of the winter, we were able to hold all of our meetings in the laboratories where we could use apparatus which made our programs more interesting and effective. A great variety of subjects have been discussed, the more important of which have been magnetism, electrolysis, specific heat, atmospheric pressure, the manufacturing of ice, radium and the biographies of a number of scientists.

Ten new members have been added since the first meeting. The active members of the club are: Gerald Cole, Victoria Mills, Victor Baltzell, Robert Daniels, Katharine Kocher, Margaret Moran, Dora Marie Magley, Florine Michaud, Miss Osenberg, Harry Sutton, Laurin Yager, Mary Suttles, Mary Callow, Rosa Landis, Joe Morris, Arthur Fruechte, Mae Baker, Gretchen Graham, Herbert Foreman, Naomi Gilbert, Mr. Briggs, Harold Daniels, Walter Staley.

Our only social affair during the first semester was the party given by Mary Callow and Miss Osenberg, just before the Christmas holidays.

If it ever stops raining we hope to have a hike and picnic.



LATIN CLUB

Ravelings.

Latin Club

Res Latinae.

The Latin Club in D. H. S., under the direction of Miss Cook, was organized in November, 1920, when a meeting was called in the Latin room and the following officers elected: President, Nellie McGath; vice president, Lois Peterson; secretary, Robert Daniels; treasurer, Kathryn Dorwin, Gretchen Graham was appointed chairman of the entertainment committee; and Lois Peterson, chairman of the program committee.

The purposes of the Latin Club are many. The chief one is to promote a greater interest in Latin. Then too, we learn all about the customs, and lives of the Romans; the derivation of English words from Latin and numerous worth-while things.

The first meeting of the Latin Club was held at the home of Lois Peterson. It was agreed upon that these meetings be held once a month at the home of one of the members. Each meeting has something of special interest. At one, everybody made a Latin valentine for someone. At another everyone had to wear something in honor of St. Patrick. Very instructive and intellectual papers are read at the various meetings. These papers are about the Romans, their mode of living, the Roman calendar, and various other interesting subjects.

Each member of the program committee performs his duty with the utmost care, and the program is never lacking in any respect. The entertainment committee never fails to have some new Latin games which are especially interesting because they were played by the Romans. Everybody has a good time every minute and no one knows what it is to have a "dry" time at the Latin Club.

Oh! you students who do not belong to this Latin Club! You don't know, you cannot realize, what you are missing.

One of the best features of our meetings is the delicious lunch which is always served before the meeting adjourns. No one ever

goes away hungry and that's saying a lot for there are a few members (mostly boys) who eat not a small portion.

The Latin Club has a large membership. Only Sophs, Juniors and Seniors of good standing are eligible.

The different meetings were announced to the members by spectacular posters on the bulletin boards. "Stubs" Macy is responsible for these posters and we wish to take this opportunity for giving him vote of thanks for his hard work. These posters were made so clever that they attracted the attention of everyone. We appreciate "Stub's" hard work and thank him again for it.

The Latin Club gave a benefit picture show on April 12th in order to raise money to send our two representatives, Nellia McGath and Robert Daniels, to a bi-state Latin contest at Louisville, Ky. The two contestants are very capable of bringing home the honors as they are two of the most efficient Latin students in D. H. S.

We are very proud of our Latin Club song, which we sing standing up, and with our hats off. It is:

Men Sodalitas
Tibi laudem ferro
Tibi unae
Ah omnibus rostrum laudem cantet.

The following are the members of the Latin Club: Helen Andrews, Esther Archbold, Elizabeth Aurand, Crystal Baltzell, Mary Burk, Mary Callow, Germaine Christen, Margaret Christen, Harry Christy, Miss Cook, Robert Daniels, Harold DeVor, Kathryn Dorwin, Velma Erwin, Gladys Goldner, Neva Graher, Gretchen Graham, Mildred Liddy, Marcella Hower, Dora Marie Magley, Nellia McGath, Victoria Mills, Joseph Morris, Lois Peterson, Earl Shackley, Lowell Smith, Ella Worthman, Meredith Stewart, Harry Sutton, Florence Youse, Irene Youse, Dorothy Durkin, Margaret Moran, Rowena Miller, Gertrude Chronister.

ALUMNI

Pohle
022.

Ravelings.

Alumni Notes

We have compiled for your benefit the following information. It is a list of the number of people in each class that has graduated from Decatur High School from 1881 to 1921:

CLASS	NO. 1901	4
1881	7 1902	12
1882	7 1903	3
1883	6 1904	11
1884	2 1905	5
1885	4 1906	14
1886	12 1907	5
1887	11 1908	13
1888	8 1909	17
1889	9 1910	15
1890	5 1911	18
1891	11 1912	18
1892	8 1913	35
1893	11 1914	36
1894	6 1915	48
1895	21 1916	25
1896	17 1917	28
1897	32 1918	40
1898	5 1919	31
1899	14 1920	37
1900	12 1921	39

R A V E L I N G S.

School Board



R. D. MYERS, President.



J. S. FALK, Secretary.



CAL PETERSON, Treasurer

Raveling S.



BYARD H. SMITH

Principal



SUPT. M. F. WORTHMAN.

"Our Old Standby."



ANGELINE FIRKS

Office Assistant

Ravelings.



MARIE COOK

Instructor in Latin.

Graduate of DePauw University,
1915.

Decatur High School 1919-1921.

Junior Class Guardian, 1920.

Senior Class Guardian, 1921.



MAUDE HOWARD

Instructor in Domestic Science.

Graduate of Van Buren High School,
1911.

Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Illi-
nois, 1914-1915.

Teacher in Van Buren High School

Teacher in Columbus High School,
Mississippi.

Decatur High School, 1921.



MARY FRISINGER

Instructor in Mathematics.

Graduate of Decatur High School
1915.

Western College, Oxford, Ohio, 1915-
1917.

Bachelor of Arts Degree at Indiana
University.

Sophomore Guardian, 1920.

Junior Guardian, 1921.

Member of Delta Gamma Sorority
Decatur High School, 1920-1921.

Ravelings.



URBAN B. JEFFRIES

Director of Athletics, Second Semester.



EARL L. MINCH

Manual Training Instructor.
Lima High School, Howe, Indiana,
1910.

B. A., W. S. N. College Kalamazoo,
Michigan, 1914.

Supervisor, Manual Arts, Bellevue,
Ohio, 1914-1917.

Instructor, Manual Training, Tiffin,
Ohio, 1917-1918.

Supervisor, Industrial Education and
Boy Scout Master, Lawton, Oklahoma,
1918-1919.

Decatur High School, 1920-1921.



KARL R. GROVE

Instructor in Physical Training,
First Semester.

Graduate of Rockville High School,
1914.

Graduate of Indiana University,
1920.

Member of Phi Kappa Psi Frater-
nity.

Decatur High School, 1921.

Director of Athletics.

Kalamazoo College.

Decatur High School, 1919-1921.

Ravelings.



GEORGIA VACHON

Supervisor of Music and Art, First Semester.



JUNE OSSENBERG

Instructor in Science and Mathematics.



EDNA SNYDER

Supervisor of Music and Art, Second Semester.

DePauw University.
Member of Delta Delta Delta Sorority.
Decatur High School, 1919-1921.
1920-1921.
Teacher in Decatur High School,
1921.

Graduate of Anderson High School,
1909.
James Milliken University, Decatur,
Illinois, 1915-1916.
Graduate of Indiana State Normal
School, Terre Haute, Indiana, 1917.
Indiana University, Summers, 1918,
1919, 1920.
Decatur High School, 1917-1921.

Graduate of Ladoga High School,
1914.
Graduate of Indiana College of
Music and Fine Arts (Piano), 1917.
Cornell Summer School, 1920.
Teacher in Ladoga High School,
1919-1920.
Teacher in Linden High School,

Ravelings.



OTIS BRIGGS

Instructor in Science.

Graduate of Quaker Boarding School,
New York, 1913.

Graduate of Earlham College, 1917.

Western Reserve University (Med-
ical School), Cleveland, Ohio, 1918-
1920.

Decatur High School, 1921.



RUTH E. BOWERS

Instructor in English and French
First Semester.

Graduate of Decatur High School,
1915.

Western College, Oxford, Ohio, 1915-
1917.

Senior Class Guardian, 1920.
Sophomore Guardian, 1921.
Member of Delta Gamma Sorority,

1921.
Decatur High School, 1920-1921.



MARY PAINTER

Instructor in English and French,
Second Semester.

Graduate of Bluffton High School,
1916.

Western College, Oxford, Ohio,
1916-1917.

Graduate of Indiana University, 1920.
Member of Kappa Alpha Theta Sor-
ority.

Sophomore Guardian, 1921.
Decatur High School, 1921.

RAVELINGS.



RUTH B. GAY

Instructor in Commercial Subjects.

Graduate of Decatur High School, 1911.

Graduate of Tri State College, Angola, Indiana, 1912.

International Business College, Fort Wayne, Indiana, 1917.

Decatur High School, 1917-1921.



MARTHA ALICE TYNER

Instructor in History.

B. A. Degree at Indiana University, 1909.

Teacher in Oshkosh High School, Wisconsin.

Teacher in Lebanon High School, Indiana.

Teacher in Decatur High School, 1921.



BLANCHE McCRORY

Instructor in Commercial Subjects.

Graduate of Decatur High School, 1912.

Graduate of Tri-State College, Angola, Indiana, 1917.

International Business College, Summer of 1920.

Decatur High School 1919-1921.

Ravelings.

"HIGH SCHOOL SONG"

Tune—"Indiana Our Indiana"

D. H. S.—,
Our! D. H. S.—,

D. H. S. we're all for you
We will fight for the gold and purple
For the glory of our High School.
Never daunted we cannot falter
In the battle we're tried and true
Oh! D. H. S.—,
Our! D. H. S.—,
D. H. S. we're all for you



GLE.
21

Ravelings.

Literary

SHE GOT HER WAY.

CAST

Barbara Lowell—A daughter of the elite.

Donald Parker—A young man of moderate circumstances, in love with Barbara.

Mrs. Anderson—Barbara's wealthy Aunt Mary.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell—Barbara's parents.

Evelyn Windsor—Barbara's chum.

Philip Freeman—A well-to-do friend of the Lowell family also in love with Barbara.

Jane—A maid in the Anderson home.

Introduction.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell have been in Europe two years, leaving Barbara in Mrs. Anderson's care.

Scene—And elegantly furnished room in Mrs. Anderson's home. Fireplace at the left, French doors in the rear, baby grand piano right of doors, piano lamp right of it, table center, table lamp on it. Both lamps are lit also a glow from the fireplace.

As curtain rises Barbara is discovered seated in a chair drawn up to the fire-place gazing into it. Mrs. Anderson is dozing in a big arm chair a little to the rear.

Bar—Aunty—!

Mrs. A.—(Starting)—What? (Thoroughly wakened)—Oh, what is it dear?

Bar—Did you hear from Mother or Dad today?

Mrs. A.—Yes, dear.

Bar—Did you. Oh, what did they say about—?

Mrs. A.—About Phillip?—Well, I rather hate to tell you, I told them, as you asked me to, that Phillip had proposed to you and—

Bar—Oh, what, Aunt Mary?

Mrs. A.—And—well—they say you must accept.

Bar.—Surely not Aunt Mary, they couldn't, and you told them I didn't love him—? Mrs. A nods) Oh! Uh! Aunt Mary just because Phillip's father is a friend of Dad's they don't care about their daughter, but they just think of how it will effect them—Aunt Mary do you know I don't believe that's the only reason. I think that Dad's business depends upon Mr. Freeman's support. And Mr. Freeman worships Phillip—if I'd turn him down—well Dad would suffer.

Mrs. A.—I have often thought of that too—and then you know Donald is poor Barbara.

Bar.—Oh, not poor, Aunt Mary. Yes, I know he had to work his way through college but that's no disgrace, it only adds to his credit. Now he is "making good" in the position he has.

Mrs. A.—Yes, I quite agree with you, Donald is the best boy of the two, and I—

Bar.—Aunt Mary! (Jumping from her chair and pulling Mrs. A. from hers and swinging her about).

Mrs. A.—Barbara stop it! Barbara, Barbara Lowell! Have you lost your mind?

Bar.—Listen Aunt Mary (pushing Mrs. A. into the chair again and seating herself upon the arm of it). I have the best plan! You know Evelyn is coming to visit me a month or so! Oh don't you see? Before Evelyn leaves she must be engaged to Phillip. Then I can do as I please. And Dad can't say a thing if Phillip won't have me. Now Aunty dear, we need you to help us make Phillip fall in love with Evelyn!

Mrs. A.—Never! Terrible! Outrageous! I simply —!

Bar.—Placing her hand over Mrs. A.'s mouth). Now please, dear, you always were an old peach. Please! please! please!—!

RAVELINGS.

Mrs. A.—Oh, my goodness! Stop that chatter—! I suppose it wouldn't hurt to help a little but mind you now, be careful what you do.

Bar.—Oh you dear (Hugging her) Now we must have a dance, a dinner and an auto trip the first week, a masked ball, a carnival on the lake and a boat parade the second, and then about the third week it will be time for the house-party. In every thing Evelyn must have Phillip for her partner.

Mrs. A.—That looks like a pretty stenuous seige for me but go ahead.

Bar.—You are a dear! Well let me see, Evelyn comes just a week from tomorrow. We must prepare invitations at once for a dance the first evening she is here. Oh, Aunt Mary, I can just see things coming my way!

ACT II

Scene Beautiful ball-room in Mrs. A. house. Donald and Barbara are discovered at right front in small alcove.

Bar.—Don, do you think my plan is going to work? (Glancing toward Evelyn and Phillip who are dancing.

Don.—I don't know I'm sure, but I do know I want it to.

Bar.—I believe everything is going all right so far. You see when I met Evelyn at the train I began immediately to tell her what wonderful man Phillip was and she was very pleased. Then in the meantime I made some excuse to Phillip why I had one else for him because he seemed peeved. But I told him there was no one quite like Evelyn and assurd him the best time ever.

Don.—Bar you ar a jewel! And to think you are doing all of this for me.

Bar.—To be sure it is—excuse me, Donald.

Don.—Certainly.

BARBARA AND PHILLIP DANCE

Phil—Barbara, what are you trying to do? I don't like this arrangement at all, Miss Windsor is all right of course, but not like you.

Bar.—Oh, I'm so sorry Phil! I had hopes I could depend upon you as her escort all the time she was here.

Phil—How could you Barbara.

Bar.—Please Phil.

Phil.—Oh, hang it all, I couldn't refuse you! But promise you won't put me off this way again Bar.

ACT III

The gay festivities have continued for about three weeks as this is the last night or day of the house party.

Scene: Mrs. Anderson's private living room. Mrs. A. is discovered at window in the rear reading. Barbara enters as the curtain rises.

Bar.—Aunt Mary!

Mrs. A.—Yes Barbara.

Bar.—Aunt Mary I'm terribly discouraged. Phil doesn't seem to like Evelyn a bit! Three long weeks and they have been together constantly. This is the last night—what will do?

Mrs. A.—I don't know dear, but haven't you noticed that Phillip has been acting rather queer lately?

Bar.—Yes, I have Aunt Mary, but I don't understand his actions at all. But by the way Aunt Mary did you hear from Mother and Dad today?

Mrs. A.—No I didn't, and that makes two weeks since we have heard from them at all. I don't doubt that your pleadings for them to give you their consent to your marrying Donald has angered them.

Ravelings.

Bar—Yes, I suppose so. Oh, why do they want to make me so unhappy! And poor Evelyn. Aunt Mary she's terribly in love with Phillip!

Mrs. A.—I had noticed that too, poor girl.

Bar—Well, this won't do any good, I must dress now for the dance this evening—something might happen!

SCENE II—SAME AS ACT II

Donald and Barbara are discovered in center stage talking earnestly.

Don—Barbara I've stood for this long enough! I'm going to have you whether your parents—.

Bar—Sh—don't talk so. Don. What I want to know is, where are Evelyn and Phillip. No one has been them all evening.

Don—Oh bother Phil and Evelyn. I don't care where they are—all care about is—!

Bar—Look Don, look—is it? Can't it be? It is—it is—Mo'her, Dad (rushing to Mr. and Mrs. Lowell coming in the door at left) Why? What? Mr. L.—Just a minute daughter.

Give us time and we will explain.

Mrs. L.—Yes, dear we are not dressed to be in this company. Let's get into the study where we can talk quietly. Where's Mary?

Bar—I don't know where she is now Mother—Jane!

Jane—Yes Miss Barbara.

SCENE III. THE LIBRARY.

Mr. L.—You see Barbara we had known Phillip the greater part of his life and we were inclined to believe you should marry him. But Donald wrote to us constantly and his letters were convincing. We knew by them that his love for our little girl was genuine and we also knew that he was making good and would

succeed. Of course we wanted to come home to tell you our decision and we wanted to surprise you so we discontinued writing and here we are!

Bar.—But did—did Donald—?

Mr. L.—No Barbara! Donald knew nothing about our decision! He just continued to prove to us that he loved you and would try to be worthy.

Bar.—Oh. Dad, it's all too good to be true!

Jane—(Interrupting).—Pardon Miss Barbara, a letter for you by messenger.

Bar—A letter for me! Thank you Jane. Opens letter, reads. Oh! Oh! Listen folks!

(Reads):

Dearest Bar.—Thanks to you Barbara dear I am the happiest person on earth. Phil and I will be married tomorrow. We are leaving the city in half an hour, probably by the time you receive this we will be gone—on our way to happiness. Forgive us dear for running away from your lovely dance. Perhaps you won't understand it all; let me explain.

Phil says he learned shortly after I arrived that he did love me but he rather hated to confess after what had gone before. But he knew you loved Don, so we planned this!

Goodbye dear—EVELYN.

Don—Well what do you think of that?

Bar—I like it.

Don—Then you are happy dear?

Bar—Happy? Just see how hard I had to work to get my way! But I got it!

SAMMY

Ravelings.

THE GROWING OF WHEAT

BREAD is the staff of life, but few people realize the vital connection between the wheat grain and the loaf, bought at the corner bakery. To the farmer this is more evident, for the growing of wheat is a part of his livelihood. The farmer plants, reaps and harvests the grain which is a process of several months in length.

The origin of wheat is unknown. The modern biologists think it grew wild in Wester Asia, since wheat grows wild now in Mesopotania, and from there spread over Europe. The mythological history of Egypt and Greece says the grain was a heaven sent gift from one of their deities, Demeter, goddess of agriculture.

The cultivation of this grain ante-dates History. The fact that wherever sowing occurs among primitive people, the occasion is attended by the human sacrifices suggests a probable beginning. The grain may have been placed in graves as food for the dead. Since the graves were shallow, some of the seed was doubtless near the surface and sprouted. The primitive people connected the burial and the growing of the grain as a thank-offering of the dead. The people, therefore, began to make a human sacrifice and plant grain in some loosened soil.

The most ancient monuments show that at the time of their erection wheat had been domesticated. The lake-dwellers of Switzerland cultivated wheat as early as the Stone Age and the Chinese sowed it at public ceremonies, 2,700 years before the growing of that grain. The rolling praries of the United States are permeable and deep, a little heavy with clay, and of medium fertility which forms a soil most favorable for wheat when well prepared and well drained. Perfect drainage is essential because young wheat plants are injured by the heaving of the soil due to

frost. The condition of the soil affects the yield, and the climate affects the quality.

The preparation of the soil for Winter Wheat and Spring vary very little, since for both the soil is plowed from four to five inches deep as early in the fall as possible. The land is allowed to stand to become more compact and in the case of winter wheat the ground is rolled to make the soil drier; this lessens the danger of frost action. The winter wheat is sown in the fall, and is usually two or three inches high before the snow covers it. The spring wheat is sown as early in the spring as the weather and land will permit. The grain may be sown either by broadcast or by drill. Broadcast is done by a fan mill which scatters the grain at random; later the grain is harrowed in. The drill distributes the grain evenly in rows and covers it all uniformly. The soil is left in small ridges which hold the snow and protect Winter Wheat from freezing and thawing which is injurious.

The farmer does not cultivate his wheat, but watches it carefully, for he never knows when a storm will spoil his crop or some disease destroy it. Sometimes a host of chinch or Hessian flies will come from a neighboring field and destroy acres of young wheat in a single night. The farmer also watches for the signs of rust or smut which may threaten his crops. He has some control over the disease, because the grain is practically safe if the grain is dipped in a solution of formaldehyde before planting. In the spring the farmer worries for fear the grain will grow too tall, or a late frost will nip the tender shoots. Then when that danger is passed, perhaps a hailstorm or hard rain will beat the tall waving grain to the ground. Wheat does not rise easily again.

How pleasant it is to drive slowly along the road at twilight between fields of green wheat. A cool breeze is blowing after

Ravelings.

the hot day and the wheat is waving gently back and forth with a whish, which reminds one of cool green water. The farmer children bounding forth to the pasture to bring the horses and cattle, to the barn in the evening, will not miss the opportunity to run through the tall grain, and feel the cool earth, wiggling around their bare toes, and the grain whishing gently against their bodies. In the sunlight the grain fields look bluish green and, as one passes, the hot dust doesn't seem quite so hot.

After the wheat has grown about a foot and a half, thirty days of hot sunshine will ripen it for the harvest. The grain is cut before it is dead ripe to prevent shattering. The grain is a golden yellow which sometimes turns to a rusty red when ripens too thoroughly. If one knew how to travel around the world, he might witness a harvest at every stop, for the time of harvest varies with the latitude. In the United States harvesting begins in May in Texas and doesn't end in the Northern States until August.

When the cutting season begins the farmer and his hired men rise early and work late, for many a crop has been spoiled by a rain. The grain is cut by a machine called a self-binder which cuts the grain close to the ground and ties it in bundles called sheaves. Men follow the binder and stack the sheaves in end in a circle forming a shick. They are careful to place the outer sheaves at a slant to shed water. The sheaves are left in the field to dry and cure until threshing.

The threshing season is the merry-making season for the farmer. Each farmer usually belongs to a threshing circle, which numbers about twenty families. Each family sends at least one man with the machine. The farm where the threshing is to be held is a busy place on that day. Everyone has been

up since 4 o'clock, busy with the preparations. The neighbors come early to help. The bright red threshing machine drawn by a huge engine has doubtless pulled in the night before with its crew and water wagon. The threshing crew are oiling their machine while the water wagon is filled at the nearest river. The men are in the field loading the huge hayracks with sheaves of wheat, while the women are beginning preparations for dinner. The threshing machine starts with a whir and grind of belts and gears and the day is begun. On one side of the machine men are pitching sheaves of wheat into the machine and on the other side the grain is being sacked as it comes from the machine. Now a man on top of the machine whirls a big wheel and the straw funnel is swung into position; the straw stack is begun. The air gets hotter, and the chaff fills the air. The men laugh and joke with each other above the noise of the machine. Children of all sizes run hither and thither among the wagons and horses, some carrying buckets of lemonade; others playing games, or stealing rides. Here and there an older girl is carrying a baby while her mother helps with the dinner. Now the water wagon starts off to the river again and the children scramble for a seat upon it. The men are very warm and are perspiring, but still they joke, seasoning their jokes sometimes with good-natured profanity. Now the grain is being turned into big grain beds, and the chaff goes into a huge straw-stak. At last the engineer blows the whistle and the children hurry to prepare for dinner. The men take their turn at the wash basin and wet their heads at the pump. Three or four tables are filled before all have finished. After an hour's rest the machine is started again and it works late into the evening. When supper is over, the different families

Ravelings.

journey home tired and happy.

The grain is either stored in big bins or hauled direct to the grain elevators. Usually the older boys drive the wagons to the elevator when the grain is hauled directly from the threshing. The grain is hauled in a wide red wagon, which always is weighed, and then the grain is shoveled off into the big bins where the farmer sees the last of his product of months of watchful waiting, unless, perchance, some of his own grain comes back to him in flour from the store.

JUST A JOKE.

CHARTERS.

John Walden, a young man of twenty-five, in love with—Miss Jane McCree, whose two small brothers are—Jimmy McCree and Bobby McCree.

Mr. McCree is a retired soldier, afflicted with gout and

Mrs. McCree is kind hearted old lady whose chief occupation is to make life easy for Jane and to keep her tooth from aching without going to the dentist.

SETTING

A warm day in June at the old homestead of Col. James McCree, just outside the city of Dublin.

The scene opens with John Waldon and Jane McCree occupying the willow garden seat under the great oak tree just about a stones throw from the house.

ACT 1; SCENE 1—JANE AND JOHN

Jane—John must you go on this dreadful journey today?

John—But dearest, how could I expect to accomplish by purpose otherwise. You know to be a burghomaster I must at

least make an appearance in London.

Jane—I'll be so glad when this election is over with and you know your fate.

John—Not my fate, Jane, but the announcement of my success. I've canvassed all this part of the country and I am pretty sure that I have the majority on my side. But Col. Burr is not a man to be despised and he is a deserving man, too.

Jane—Well, anyway, I'll be glad when it's overwith.

Jane—Then, Jane when it's over and I've been successful, then, will you help me occupy the little bungalow over yonder?

Jane—Yes, John.

ACT 1; SCENE 2.

Place—The meddow adjoining the McCree estate.

Enter Bobby and Jimmy McCree.

Bobby—Whoop, Jimmy, let's play a joke on John and Jane.

Jimmy—Alright Bobby, but how?

Bobby—Come here, I'll tell you!

(The whisper).

Jimmy—Fine, Bobby. Go to the house and get a pencil and paper and I'll think of a way to slip them the note—accidentally.

(Exit Bobby).

Jimmy—Now for some fun with John and Jane. Won't there be some scrap until we go in and put an end to it after getting a promise of some doughnuts from Jane?

(Enter Bobby).

Bobby—Here, Jimmy, is the pencil and paper; you write it.

Jimmy—Alright, give it to me. (Reads aloud as he writes)—"Diary of John Walden, June 21. Went to Osborn today to see Squire O'Henry. Returned at 3 o'clock. Went to see Miss

Ravelings.

Ruth Malone. Had a fine time at the boat club. Returned home at 6 o'clock and had to spend the rest of the evening with Jane.

June 6: Jane promised to marry me today. Ha! Ha!

(Jimmy tears the paper here).

There Bobby will that do?

Bobby—Fine. Bobby. Now to let Jane get a hold of this. Come on Jimmy. I have an idea. There goes Jane for a walk. (Exeunt).

ACT 1; SCENE 3.

Place—A driveway in front of the mansion.

Enter Jane Humming.

Jane—O, why does John have to leave just when my happiness is complete. But I suppose it must be. What is that? (a piece of paper is blown apparently by the wind into her clasped hands. She reads it). The contemptible wretch—The heart-breaker—Oh! if this is as it sounds by heart will break. John! John! why—

Enter John.

John—Did I hear by name called? You here Jane? Why. what's wrong?

Jane—What's wrong. What's wrong did you say? You—You wretch—

(Flees toward the house).

SCENE 2; ACT 1

Place—The living room of Col. McCrees mansion.

Colonel is sitting with his foot propped up on a stool and Mrs. McCree is sewing.

Colonel—Well, mother, by the looks of things, I guess our little Jane will soon leave us if John is elected.

Mrs. McCree—Yes, father, I'm afraid so. What—What's

the matter child?

(Enter Jane sobbing).

Jane—Oh, mother, father! The wretch—read this. He wasn't true to me. Read this, father. (Falls sobbing on mother McCree's shoulder while father hurriedly read the torn and crumpled paper).

Col.—What's this—Jane? Did John write this? Where did you get it?

Jane—I found it, father. In the driveway. Oh, father, I—
I'm—

(Enter John)

Col.—What does this mean, John? Did you write this? Leave my house at once, sir. At once I say. You have ruined my daughter's life, betrayed her love, and now leave sir, at once.

John—But Colonel, I don't know what—

Col.—Leave at once, sir, before I am forced to use my cane.

John—But sir, what has—

Col.—Did you hear me? Leave my presence. (Pushes John out of door).

ACT 2; SCENE 2.

Place—Same as before. A week later.

Enter Jane and her mother.

Jane—What is the matter with Bobby and Jimmy? They run every time I come near. Have they been up to anything, mother?

Mother McCree—No dear, not that I am aware of.

Jane—Say mother, Johnny Kilburn was out past here today and says that John—Mr. Waldon—is failing quickly in his speeches. He said that John—Mr. Waldon—had not been to see that Malone girl all week.

Ravelings.

Mother, do you think it possible that John is not what we thought he was. And today, Mr. Michael said that John was sick in bed since yesterday and is rapidly growing worse. Today I heard Bobby and Jimmy laughing and talking about a joke they played on John. Do you suppose that John didn't write that? Oh, mother, I can't hear to speak of it.

Mother McCree—Well, dearie, I'll find out about it. You be quiet now.

(Exit).

Jane—Oh, what if John didn't write that and, and we were too hasty with him. If I was sure I'd go this minute and beg forgiveness.

(Enter Mother McCree and Bobby).

Mother McCree—Bobby, now tell Jane what you and Jimmy did the other day. What was the joke you played on Mr. Waldron? Tell her, hurry.

Bobby—(Bowing his head)—We, we wrote a diary and signed Mr. Waldron's name to it. (Begins to cry).

Jane—Hurry mother and get my hat. I'm going to John. Oh, mother I'm so glad. —Finis

JUST A MAN

PROLOGUE

Please bear in mind
When reading through these lines,
The scarcity of men,
In these hard times.
For young and old alike
Are seeking them to wed.

In fact, I think the matter
Has gone to women's heads.

CHARACTERS

Miss Alderman	An old maid
Margaret	An old Maid
Belinda	An old maid
Martha Ann	An old maid
Mrs. Milford	A dress-maker
Mr. Milford	Her husband
Miss Janie Parks	A popular young girl
Mr. Jackson	Her future husband

ACT THE FIRST

Scene 1.—Miss Alderman's Tea.

(Door bell rings—Miss Alderman goes to door).

Miss A.—Why! good afternoon Belinda, I'm so glad to see you. We were just talking about the coming wedding, Miss Parks and Mr. "Somebody" from Chicago, such young people to be meddling with matrimony. My, isn't it foolish when you think how happy we are for girls ever to bother with men.

Bel.—Yes, it seems foolish.

Miss A.—My! I'm so happy here with Johnny. That's my cat you know. I named him after grandfather. He's such a comfort to me. Much more so than a man could ever be. And besides wouldn't it be awful to cook just what he wanted for three times a day. My goodness, I forgot over here's the rest of the girls. Won't you have some tea Belinda? (Cross stage, pours cup of tea and hand it to Belinda).

Bel.—Hello girls.

Girls—Hello Belinda.

Ravelings.

Marg.—Suppose you heard that Janie Parks is going to marry some man from Chicago. Why, he's only been here once, and then it was after dark. Hope she doesn't think we'd try to "cop" him. Hum, no insignificant man for me. They are all alike. Not good for anything but to make you cook and sew n buttons. The pests!

Mar. Ann—Yes, Margaret your right, they are pests. The ice man and grocery boy just set me crazy. God pity their wives!

Miss A.—The Parks have gone away for the rest of the month. Probably to buy clothes for Janie.

(Clock strikes five).

Marg.—Dear me, five o'clock, I must be going. I've had such a lovely time. Are you girls going now?

Girls—Yes! Goodbye Miss Alderman, had such a lovely time. Goodbye.

(Exeunt)

Miss A.—Oh! I'm so glad they've gone, I must get Johnny to bed.

An hour later.

(Door bell rings—Miss A. answers it).

Man—Good evening Miss Alderman. I understand that I can yet a room here for a week or so.

Miss A.—Why-er-a-yes, yes, surely. Come right in. You came on the 5:30 train train no doubt. Would you like something to eat? What did you say your name was?

Man—Jackson, Robert Jackson. Yes, Miss Alderman, I should like to have a bite to eat. Just something light, please.

Miss A.—Yess, Sir. I'll fix it for you at once, (aside) He's the handsomest man I ever saw.

Jack—Of all the old maids I ever saw, this one deserves the haw, haw, haw. Some dame!

Miss A.—(Off Stage) Mr. Jackson, your lunch is ready.

Jack—Yes, Mam.

(Exit).

ACT THE SECOND

Scene 1.—Mrs. Milford's Sewing Room.

Mrs. M.—How much shorter do you want this skirt made, Miss Alderman?

Miss A.—Oh, just about ten inches.

Mrs. M.—TEN INCHES? Why, it will be to your knees.

Miss A.—Well, isn't that style? Miss Parks wears here that short and she's the most stylish person in this town.

Mrs. M.—(Aside)—Is she going crazy, or what ails her?

Miss A.—(Looking in a mirror). There now doesn't that look nicer? It's much more becoming, don't you think?

Mrs. M.—Oh! Yes indeed. Just step into the next room and I'll baste the hem down.

(Exeunt).

Enter Mr. Milford.

Mr. M.—(calling)—Mary, Mary.

(Re-enter Mrs. M. and Miss A.)

Mr. M.—Good evening, Miss Alderman. Lovely evening isn't it?

Miss A.—Yes, indeed. I'll be after the dress tomorrow, Mrs. Milford. Goodbye.

(Exit).

Mrs. M.—(Holding up the dress).—Joe look at this dress—that old maid is going to wear it. It comes exactly to her knees.

Mr. M.—Where's the rest of the skirt? It that all there is to it?

Mrs. M.—(Laughing). Yes, this is all. What do you suppose is the matter with her?

Mr. M.—Oh, it's just a man—that's all. She has a roomer. Some swell looking dude by the name of Jackson. She's probably

Ravelings.

fallen for him.

Mrs. M.—But Joe, can you imagine that crabby old maid "falling" for a mere man—JUST a man?

Mr. M.—(Indignantly)—Well I guess you fell for JUST a man once. Didn't you?

Mrs. M.—Yes. I guess I did. He's sure got her going. Imagine a dress to her knees.

(Exeunt laughing).

Scene 11—The Park's Home.

Janie—Oh, Bob. I'm so glad your here. I was afraid you might not get here. And just think at ten in the morning we'll be married.

Bob—Say talk about not getting here. I've been in this town a week. I thought you'd never get home. I came down early to surprise you, but found you gone.

Janie—Oh! Were you here all week? Where did you stay?

What did you do? Who—

Bob—Waite a minute. I stayed with Miss Alderman and I had all I could do to keep from getting "vamped."

Janie—Bob, how ridiculous. She's the most stiff-back maid in this town and HATES the men.

Bob—Well, just the same she called me dear and kept asking me what I wanted to eat till I nearly went crazy.

Janie—Called you "dear?" Oh! Imagine it. Let's go tell mother about it.

Scene 3.—Miss Alderman's living room.

Miss A.—(Seated beside the table reads)—"Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jackson left at 2:30 for Florida—Let paper fall on floor).

(Exits)

(Re-enters carrying dress).

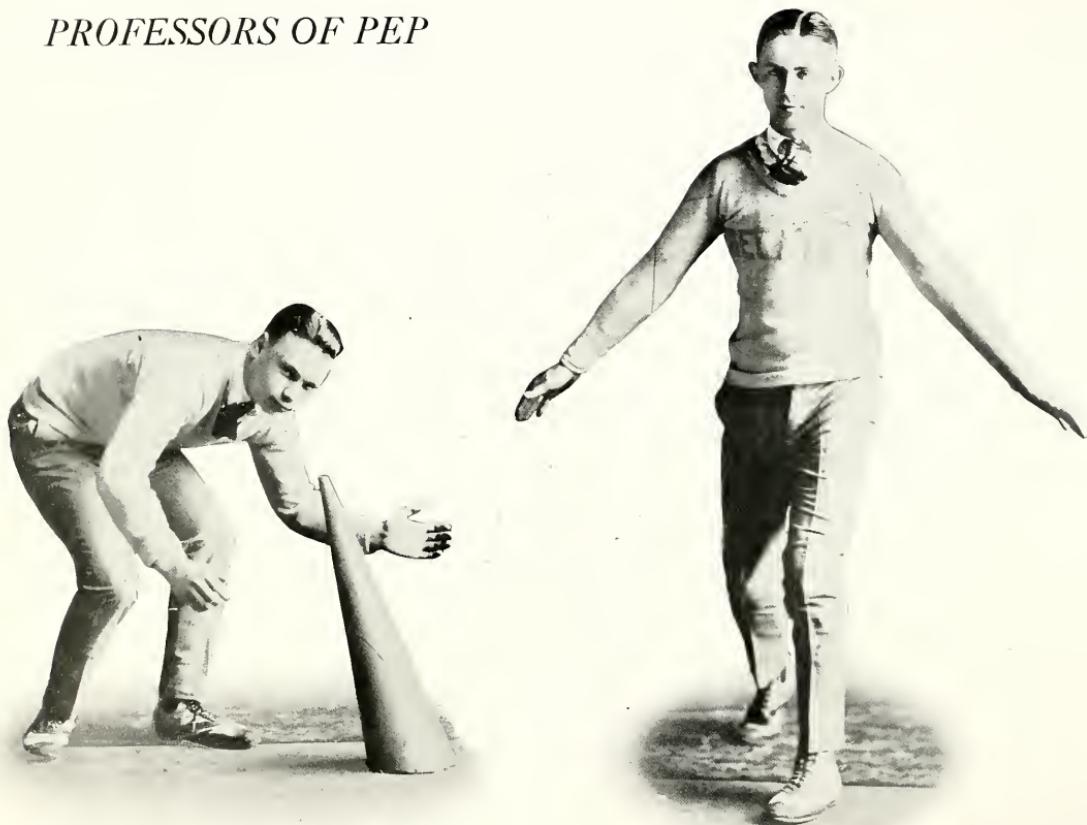
Miss A.—(Sits down and begins to rip out hem).—Oh, well, he was JUST a man.

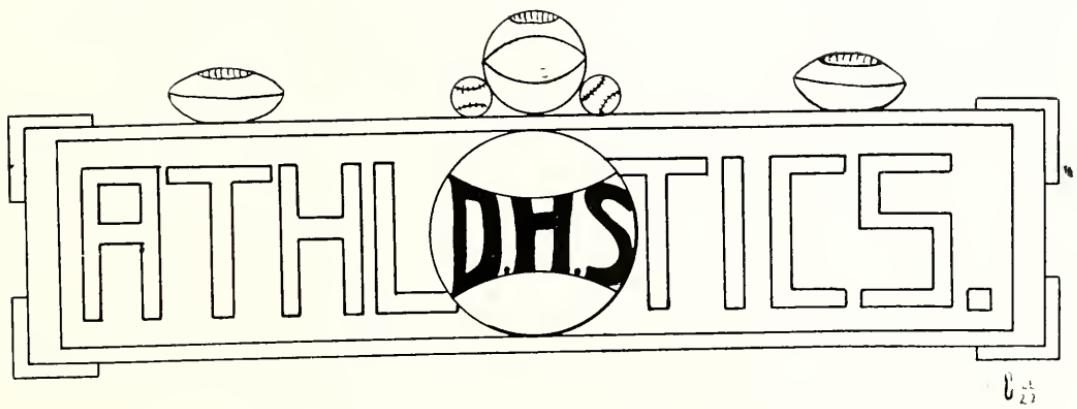
EPilogue.

Memories are all that's left,
For our old maid.
Think of the money for clothes,
That she has just paid.
But clothes do not win the man
That's what they say
So the man walked off with the girl
That was young and gay.

—VERONICA ANKER

PROFESSORS OF PEP





l 23

Ravelings.

Basket Ball Season

THE 1920-21 basket ball season was a very unusual one. Probably the heaviest schedule ever attempted by a team representing D. H. S. was completed. About thirty games were played, not including the district tournament.

The season began the next day after the Alumni football game, the team journeying to Winchester where they lost their first game by a one-point margin. The second game was played a week later at Portland and again Decatur lost, this time in an overtime game. Improvement was rapid from then on and the season proved very successful.

Kendallville, Auburn, Columbia City, Portland, Geneva, Monroe, Bryant, Van Wert, C. C. H. S. of Fort Wayne, Monroeville and Angola met defeat in games against Decatur, while games were lost to Bluffton, Huntington, Van Wert, Portland, Winchester, Fort Wayne, Angola and Berne.

After defeating Monroe by a score of 23-19 during the first part of a week of games, Decatur lost the county tournament to Monroe by a score of 16-14. The game was the hardest fought of the tournament.

Pennville defeated Decatur in the first game of the district tournament by a close score after Decatur had held the lead until the last few minutes of play. The loss of two men on personal fouls spelled defeat. The game was one of the most exciting of the tournament as Pennville had been doped to win easily after news of the injury to Linn, center for Decatur, became known.

Peterson was chosen as all-district guard and Yager received a forward position on the second team.

Basket ball drew larger crowds this last season than any other season in the history of the game in Decatur. On many occasions

from one to four hundred people were refused admittance because of lack of seating accommodations. Plans have been made to enlarge the gym and next year promises to be a good one in the basket sport.

Six men received letters this year. They were: Yager, Bartzell, Myers, Teeple, Peterson and Linn. Linn was chosen captain for the coming year.

The following is a summary of the season's games:

Decatur 16; Auburn 13.	Decatur 15; Fort Wayne 25.
Decatur 13; Portland 16.	Decatur 11; Angola 34.
Decatur 13; Winchester 14.	Decatur 23; Monroe 19.
Decatur 17; Fort Wayne 42.	Decatur 36; Bryant 32.
Decatur 23; Kendallville 20.	Decatur 25; Monroeville 12.
Decatur 18; Columbia City 14.	Decatur 24; C. C. H. S. 22.
Decatur 25; C. C. H. S. 22.	Decatur 36; Van Wert 17.
Decatur 18; Bluffton 24.	Decatur 49; Geneva 17.
Decatur 13; Monroeville 16.	Decatur 14; Monroe 16.
Decatur 20; Van Wert 22	Decatur 18; Pennville 25.
Decatur 12; Huntington 15.	Decatur 25; Auburn 14.
Decatur 26; Geneva 18.	Decatur 14; Bluffton 27.
Decatur 36; Columbia City 16.	Decatur 35; Alumni 19.
Decatur 33; Portland 6.	

Total points scored, Decatur, 608; opponents, 537.

The second team lost games to Bryant, Geneva and Berne. A team composed of first and second team men lost to Monroe at Monroe. The second team won from the Monroeville seconds at Monroeville. The Freshmen defeated the Monroeville seconds at Decatur in a walk-away.



LAWRENCE LINN—"Lank", the all-star pivotman for two seasons played a consistent game throughout the season. He was the highest point man on the team besides being one of the strongest on defense. Somewhat handicapped at the beginning of the season from a football injury he soon made up for lost time as the score book showed in the Geneva game of the County Tournament. Misfortune again overtook him at the close of the season and he was unable to play in the District meet at Bluffton. "Lank" was the unanimous choice for captain next year.

VICTOR BALTZELL—"Vic," as every one knows him played the important position of running or floor guard. This was his third year on the team and his ability and former experience made him an extremely valuable man. Vic is one of the best all-round athletes ever produced from the high school and his graduation this year will leave a large gap in football, basketball and baseball teams. One thing that Vic couldn't keep track of was his traveling bag or valice when on trips and the whole team did not feel just right unless the floor guard was calling loudly for the missing "valice." He says that he wasn't always to blame but his teammates can't see it that way.





LAURIN YAGER commonly known as "Boke" proved to be a find for the basketball team this year. Yager was a big factor in our scoring machine and played a good defensive game as well. One of the things for which he is to be commended is his steadfast training. He can readily be mentioned as one of the best players that the Decatur High School has ever turned out. His only fault was his inability to keep his eyes from roving towards a certain girl on the side lines but we over-looked an occasional fumble due to this.

JACK TEEPLE our big little man, displayed some real basketball this season. Jack, although the smallest man on the team, was one of our stars. He has two more years in which to shine for D. H. S. and we predict a bright future for him. He was especially valuable this year on defensive work and still played a very fast game at the forward position.





BOBBY MYERS displayed some fast work this season. Although this was his first year on the regular team his speed and caging ability made him a very valuable man. Bobby's greatest trouble was in controlling that sweet tooth of his, besides being unable to "turn in" at nights just when the coach thought he should. He was just beginning to his his stride near the close of the season, and no doubt will prove one of the most valuable men on the team next season. Bobby still has two more years in D. H. S.

CAL PETERSON played his first season on the varsity but more than made good. His long shots from the center of the floor cannot be forgotten as they completely demoralized the Auburn team. He was chosen as an all-district guard in the tournament at Bluffton and our regret is that he will not be able to again register those shots from the long range and break up play after play. Nearly all the neighboring teams remember Cal.





LAWRENCE BEEL was always ready to jump into the game whenever needed. His timely basket in the Columbia City game made him the hero of the hour even though he did have to inquire who was responsible for two points. He has another year and doubtless will prove a valuable man next season.

FRED AHR, better known as "Fritz" played a good defensive game whenever put into the game. The Catholic Central game was his best exhibition and fans haven't forgotten that ten minute overtime game. This season was Fred's first year on the squad but he has two more and in all probability will be heard from again in basketball as well as in football.





VARSITY FOOT BALL TEAM

Ravelings.

THE 1920 football season of Decatur High School was a decided success. Football, although yet in its infancy in Decatur High School created a great interest amongst the patrons as well as students.

Decatur hopes for a championship team were high after winning their first game from Convoy, 20-0. But due to injuries received by several of the players, Decatur was forced to bow to defeat three times. After the team was again whipped into shape by Coach Grove they displayed their football knowledge by winning four games which included the fast Richmond high school outfit, defeating them by a score of 26-7.

Of a squad of twenty-three men which was carried throughout the year, fifteen men were awarded D's for their services on the gridiron.

Of this year's squad eight men will graduate, they are: Hyland, Baltzell, Daniels, Freuchte, Peterson, Costello, White and Yahne.

Football prospects for next year are very bright. With one of the stiffest schedules of any high school in the state, Decatur will go forth with the veteran Captain John Teeple as their pilot, and Coach Jeffries behind whipping his team to victory.

FOOTBALL, 1920.

Coach, Karl Grove; Assistant Coach France Conter; Manager Byard Smith.

September 24.—Decatur, 20; Convoy, 0.
October 1.—Decatur, 0; Van Wert, 0.
October 8.—Decatur, 7; Fort Wayne, 14.
October 15.—Decatur, 0; Fort Wayne, 12.
October 26.—Decatur, 6; Bluffton, 13.
October 29.—Decatur, 7; Van Wert, 0.
November 2.—Decatur, 14; C. C. H. S. (Fort Wayne, 7.
November 13.—Decatur, 26; Richmond, 7.
November 25.—Decatur, 24; Alumni, 12.
Total number of points scored against—36.
Total number scored by (D. H. S.)—104.

* Individual Points

Baltzell, 6; Teeple, 12; Gay, 8; White, 18; Miller, 18; Hyland, 42. Total, 104. Won five games and lost three. Percentage 62.5 percent.



VARSITY BASE BALL TEAM

Ravelings.

AT THE opening of the school year a meeting was held to elect officers for the Athletic Association. The following were elected:

Victor Baltzell	President
Harold Daniels	Vice President
Byard H. Smith	Treasurer
Florine Michaud	Secretary

A drive was immediately started for new members. The school responded and almost reached the desired 100 percent membership.

A Halloween social was held at the Gymnasium October 31st, and a fair sum of money was realized.

During the year new football suits, basketball equipment and baseball supplies were purchased and many old debts for equipment of the year before paid. A large sum of money was handled by the treasurer and this season has been the most successful for the association in years.

Every loyal student always belongs to the Athletic Association.

Decatur High faced a hard base ball schedule this year and due to unsettled weather conditions was late in starting the season.

Coach Jeffries whipped a team into shape out of practically nothing. Only three men remain off last year's varsity and Coach Jeffries has made an excellent showing with the inexperienced players which he has had to work with.

Catchers—Miller and Costello.

Pitchers—White, Peterson and Myers.

Infielders—Linn, Hyland, Teeple, Baltzell and Christy.

Outfielders—Shultz, White and Ahr.

At home—Bluffton, May 6; Fort Wayne, May 16; Rockford, May 18; Van Wert, May 20.

Away—Bluffton, April 27; Van Wert, May 3; Rockford, May 10; Fort Wayne, May 11.



Girls Varsity Basket Ball Team

Margaret Moran, Katherine Kocher, Helen Swearinger, Crystal Baltzell, Beatrice Peterson, Melvena Butler, Lucille Butler.
Miss Ossenberg, Coach

Ravelings.

Girls Athletics

HERE is no doubt that this has been the most successful season of Girls' Basketball for D. H. S. From the beginning the girls practiced faithfully and with enthusiasm, and this contributed generally to their success. Early in the season two slogans were adopted. These were: "We've got to win," and "Treat 'em Rough!" Every game was played with these in mind.

After fifteen victories, a challenge was sent out to any team in the state and the winners were to be the state champions. Soon after this was issued, a challenge was received from Kingman, a small town on the other side of the state. Here the Varsity met their Waterloo and had to come home defeated. A return game at Decatur was immediately arranged for the following week, but this was cancelled by Kingman and, according to the contract, the game was forfeited. Therefore the question as to who has the right to claim the coveted title was not definitely settled this year.

Only two players graduate this year and if the high school "backs up" the girls just as much as it does the boys, as it has done this year, there is no reason why next year cannot be even better than this one.

BASKET BALL

Varsity	Second Team
F.—Melvina Butler	F.—Ella Worthman
F.—Lucille Butler	F.—Mildred Leonard
C.—Crystall Battzell	C.—Margaret Zwick
S. C.—Helen Swearinger	S. C.—Marcella Hower
S. C.—Katharine Kocher	G.—Cleo Beavers.
G.—Margaret Moran	G.—N. Gilbert
G.—Beatrice Peterson	G.—V. Ervin

June Ossenberg—Coach

GAMES PLAYED 1920-'21

- October 15—Decatur, 16; at Kirkland, 0.
- December 10—at Decatur, 23; Auburn, 4.
- December 17—Decatur, 19; at Fort Wayne, 9.
- December 21—Decatur, 25; at Kendallville, 14.
- December 31—Decatur, 23; D. H. S. Alumni, 7.
- January 7—Decatur 23; at Berne, 15.
- January 14—Decatur, 29; at Auburn, 15.
- January 21—at Decatur, 29; Warsaw, 13.
- January 24—at Decatur, 65; Berne, 5.
- January 28—Decatur, 21; at Warsaw, 14.
- February 1—Decatur, 24; Monroe, 13.
- February 4—at Decatur, 20; Fort Wayne, 10.
- February 14—at Decatur, 32; Monroe, 2.
- February 19—at Decatur, 25; Monroe, 7.
- February 22—at Decatur, 50; Bryant, 7.
- March 11—Decatur, 11; at Kingman, 21.
- Decatur's points, 423; Opponents points, 160.



Ravelings.

Editorials

The Junior Reception was a social event of the season. The Juniors entertained the Seniors in a way befitting Senior dignity and Junior hospitality.

The dining room was beautifully decorated. The dinner was daintily served by ten capable Sophomores.

The program that had been arranged was exceedingly clever and well-handled.

The Seniors surely enjoyed the reception and will always recall it as a most pleasant memory.

May you Juniors always be as successful in all you undertake.

THE HIGH SCHOOL PAPER.

The regular issues of the Ravelings this year have been somewhat larger than those of last year. Most of the editions have been eight page papers. The Christmas number, however, was sixteen pages in length and was a very neat paper.

The Alumni issue was the biggest undertaking of the whole year. A member of each graduating class of the Decatur High School since 1881, was requested to account for each classmate and to give an interesting summary of school life, events, painful and otherwise. The representatives of the thirty-nine classes responded and the result was a thirty-two page alumni paper.

The reception of the paper has been indeed gratifying to the Ravelings staff and it is hoped that the ninth and final regular edition of the 1921 Ravelings will be a great assistance in organizing an Alumni Association, an organization which every live school needs.

TO THE JUNIORS.

Do you know how much high school has meant to us, the graduates?

Think now of what you will do when you are Seniors. We, who are leaving D. H. S., say this to you. Use your time and talents for D. H. S. when you are a Senior. We now have come to the point where we realize the value and worth of these things. Your time is short and brief so use it wisely.

Enter into the true D. H. S. spirit. Conduct yourself in such a way so every deed will proclaim itself "accomplished for my school."

First of all do your work thoroughly. When you desire to graduate you will see your mistakes but then it is too late. Support athletics! Support your class and above all have class spirit! Support your school paper! You make this paper just what it is. Can you do better next year?

But you Seniors-to-be, be true to yourself and to your school. Before you lies good timber, why not build?



Ravelings.

Chapel Notes

We have been very fortunate in our Chapels for this year. There are several reasons for this: First, the untiring efforts of the teachers in charge; Second, the ready response of all who have been asked to participate in the exercises; and I think a third reason is the attentiveness of the students of D. H. S.

Professor Worthman has talked to us several times. "The Disastrous Effects of Carelessness," and "What a Model School Should Be," were the subjects of two of his talks. At another time he spoke of the value of determination, business ability, confidence, nerve and initiative.

Mr. Smith talked to us urging us all to be boosters. During the School Drive he added his plea for better conditions.

During the football season Mr. Groves, Athletic Instructor, explained the game to us.

Mr. Christen, County Superintendent of Schools, talked to us during the School Campaign on "Why Indiana Stands Seventeenth." He gave some very interesting statistics concerning school conditions.

Several of the Decatur ministers have talked to us. Rev. Soltle gave us a farewell address on "What This Community Needs." Rev. Saunders of the Presbyterian church was an able champion of the needs of the Near East. Rev. Haneay of the Evangelical church

talked to us. Rev. Miller of the Baptist church and Rev. Tinkham of the Methodist church also talked to us.

Mr. Vance gave us a talk filled with good thoughts and seasoned with pleasantries.

Dr. Hill of the Repert Auctioneers' School spoke to us concerning our preparation for life.

Mr. Osborn of Kalamazoo, Mich., spoke of the evils of Narcotics.

Dr. Hurty of the State Board of Health talked concerning the importance of our health.

The Public Speaking Class, under the direction of Miss Tyner, debated the question, "Resolved, That Indiana Should Enforce Blue Laws."

Mr. Tritch of the International Business College of Fort Wayne, gave a very interesting talk.

The musical part of our programs has been cared for by Mrs. Holthouse and Miss Celia Andrewse, the High School Orchestra, Miss Angelina Firms, Girls' Glee Club, High School Girls' Quartet, Miss Germafine Christen, pupils from the Ward Schools, Mrs. Holtouse and Mrs. Haubold, the Stellar Four Orchestra, Mrs. Tyndall and Miss Celia Andrews and the High School Chorus under the direction of Miss Snyder and Miss Vachon.—Dorothy Walters, Chapel Editor.

E X C H A N G E

{
1912.

Ravelings.

Exchanges

Our Exchange Department this year has been interesting and helpful. We have secured new ideas from these papers and have attempted to strengthen our weak points which their criticisms pointed out to us. Through accounts of school activities we have secured plans and ideas which will help in keeping our school "up-to-the-minute." As a whole our Exchange list consisted of live-wire papers—most interesting and entertaining. We have enjoyed them to the utmost and with the following space acknowledge our Exchanges.

- | | |
|---|--|
| "The Kodak," Everett, Washington.
"Earham Press," Richmond, Ind. | "Manual Arts Weekly," Los Angeles,
Calif. |
| "The Bachelor," Crawfordsville, Ind. | "Lake Breeze Weekly," Sheboygan,
Wis. |
| "The Record," Sioux City, Iowa. | "Mishawaka High Alltold," Mishawaka, Ind. |
| "The Budget," Berne, Ind. | "The Proviso Pagent," Maywood, Ill. |
| "Indiana Daily Student," Bloomington,
Ind. | "The Generator," Santa Ana, Calif. |
| "The Chatterbox," Auburn, Ind.
Springfield, Ohio. | "The Orient," Minneapolis, Minn. |
| "The Maroon and Blue," Garrett, Ind. | "The Purple and White," Anadarko,
Okla. |
| "The Spotlight," Fort Wayne, Ind. | "The Normal Advance," Terre Haute,
Ind. |
| "The Insight," Hartford City, Ind. | "Central High Review," Xenia, Ohio. |
| "The DePauw," Greencastle, Ind. | "The Acropolis," Whitehall, N. Y. |
| "The Flashlight," Ashland, Ohio. | "The Stepping Stone," Monticello, Ind. |
| "Konah," Missoula, Mont. | "The Peruvian," Peru, Ind. |
| "Red and Black," Bellaire, Ohio. | "The Springfield H. S. Herold," |
| "The Comet," Bluffton, Ind. | |
| "Interlude," South Bend, Ind. | |

Ravelings.

Society

Miss Harriet Meyers entertained the Freshman Class, of which she is a member, at her home on Fourth street, November 1920. The Freshies played games and had a very good time. At a later hour delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Miss Florence Magley was hostess of the Freshman Class Party at her country home, April 21, 1921. The class went out on the Interurban at 7 o'clock. They made good use of the big yard in front of the Magley home, by playing outdoor games. Delicious refreshments were served and they returned on the last car.

The night of January 15, 1921, all Sophomores were royally entertained by Jimmie Downs at his home on Third street. Games of all sorts were played. At a late hour delicious refreshments were served and yeas! for Jimmie were heard when they wended their way homeward.

A very successful party was given by Bobbie Helm at his home of his Grandmother, Mrs. Kate Burdge, for the Sophomores. After playing games and contesting for honors a lovely luncheon was served of individual cakes iced in blue and silver (class colors) with a '23 designed on top, along with this was served blue and silver brick ice cream.

On Thursday evening, January 13, 1921 at Mary Suttles, the Juniors had a class party that will long be cherished in the hearts of those who attended.

Mildred Liddy was awarded first prize in a profile contest. Herbert Foreman received the beauty prize, this was a beautiful wrist watch of which Mr. Foreman had every reason to be proud.

Margaret Kinzle won the prize for telling the biggest lie of which she was hardly thought capable. G R A N D food was served. There was hot chocolate, as many hot buttered rolls as you desired and as many pickles, cake, delicious baked beans and

some absolutely divine home-made candy.

Mr. Briggs gave a talk on "Women Suffrage." It was excellent although he did misconstrue and talk on Woman Suffering. The party ended with many Rahs for the Suttles.

A rumor was out that at the same time Margaret Kinzle was entertaining the Junior Girls at a Kid Party, Clarence Miller was entertaining the Junior Boys at a stag party. On just what date this was nobody knows except the Juniors, however, they all seemed to have had a very good time.

The home of Miss Lois Bowen looked very much like a fest of witches on October when she entertained the Seniors to a delightful Halloween Party. The lawn was magnificently decorated with Jack-O'-Lanterns and corn fodder with a big natural moon overhead making it look more witch-crafty than ever. Pink and white streamers were wound and out among the lanterns displaying the loyal colors of the class. Pumpkin faces were grinning at you every way you happened to look. The girls were called upon to give a stunt and the boys were given an opportunity to show their cleverness. The boys scattered and were not seen for some time. Finally they were spied creeping softly and slowly over the far end of the lawn, coming backwards. A good laugh which lasted fully twenty minutes was had by all those who saw the coming "Shirt-Tails" parading over the lawn. The clever women of the class would not dare let the boys put one over on them but when their stunt was ready, here they come pink, blue, white, yellow and lavender pajamas with a Senior girl in every pair. They called their stunt the "Pajama Dance" and it was named well. After much fun and excitement a delicious luncheon was served and we have heard the boys whispering about "Wasn't that cider the best ever" and even some of the girls had had a taste of it.

Ravelings.

Another of those "hard to beat" and most enjoyable Senior Class parties was given by Eleanor Reppert December 9, 1920. Although it was cold, raining and snowy, we did not know it, because at 5 o'clock we were all comfortably seated about the fireplace having "gobs" of fun.

Miss Tyner was named "Prince of Paris" for in that game she was on the floor most of the time.

Just about that time the lights went out, but—when they came on Pat and Lucille were sitting very straight but—you never can tell ! ! !

Miss Eleanor served a tempting luncheon in two courses. words cannot express how delicious it was.

Because the party was held on a week night it was necessary for us to leave early, but at that every one had a most enjoyable evening.

A pretty Valentine party was given by Miss Velma Erwin, February 8, 1921, with the Seniors as guests. With candles as the centerpiece of each small table and hearts as the place-cards each Senior found his place for the lovely dinner at 6 o'clock, which was served in three courses, chicken and all the delicacies that go with it. As the last course ice cream and tarts were served, which were in shapes of hearts and in pink and white. Toasts were given by the members of the faculty and fortunes were told by dropping small Japanese figures in a glass of water, the one that will be remembered longest will be that of Miss Osenberg—she "got a man." After the dinner games were played and high school songs were sung with Miss Vachon at the piano.

With many rabs for the Erwins and for the Seniors we departed with a memory of the party at Erwin's which will be long remembered.

At 5 o'clock all Seniors met at the High School building and were taken in machines to the Belmont Park, over by the lake and all around until 6 o'clock, at which time a large dinner bell sounded summoning them to dinner. In a snake dance fashion they paraded up the long stairs and into a beautiful decorated room. The corners were filled with dogwood and the ceiling was decorated with pink and white streamers interwoven making it a mass of pink and white. On the big long table which reached the length of the room was a beautiful vase of roses at one end and a pot of violets balancing on the other end. Each Senior and members of the faculty found his place by the tiny place cards on which was a delicate sweet pea, the class flower. After all were seated, fully fifty, the food started coming at you fast and furious, there was hot rolls, baked beans, scalloped potatoes, cottage cheese, nuts, cream cheese, candy and delicious home-made cake with pink and white brick ice cream and all you wanted of each.

Miss Tyner was appointed a committee of one to look after Mr. Jeffries. Mr. Smith took care of himself although he had to be told when to stop eating.

After the grand dinner the party made their way to the race track and raced. Mr. Smith seemed to think he got a crooked deal when Jeff beat him on the home run. By this time the room was cleared of its long table and chairs and a dance was enjoyed with a Victrola furnishing the music. This party will never be forgotten by the members of the class as it being the last party of the year.

ROTARIANS ENTERTAIN.

The Girl's Varsity team was royally entertained by the Rotarians at a banquet March 31st. All the guests met at the library and from there were taken on trucks to the so-called Country Club

Ravelings.

which to every one's surprise proved to be the K. of P. Home.

The center table was given to the girls. After everyone had found their places a loud cheer with Dr. Patterson as yell leader, was given by the Rotarians for the team. Then the girls in response to this gave nine rals for the Rotarians.

Needless to say everyone had more to eat than "beefsteak and milk" which is Mr. Smith's favorite dish on basketball trips.

All enjoyed the interesting program given afterwards and we all agree that the pep displayed by the Rotarians rivals that of D. H. S. at a basketball game.

HIT 'EM HIGH! HIT 'EM LOW!

YEA DECATUR, LET'S GO!

Sounds like a basketball game, doesn't it? But it wasn't. It was a F-E-E-D given by Ahr's and Vails on April 12th in honor of the boys and girls basketball teams.

At 5:30 all were taken to the spacious Ahr home on the outskirts of the city. As soon as Mr. Smith arrived (of course he was late) the guests were led into the dining room and seated at two long tables.

The color scheme was purple and gold. In the center of each table was a real-for-sure basketball, on a reflector, and from this were purple and gold ribbons leading to each corner of the tables. When the teams saw those balls they knew they had to work.

A delicious dinner was served consisting of—well, just think of everything in Indiana that's good to eat and you will know the menu. Lank and Cal Peterson ran a race to see who could eat the most. We now understand why Lank is SIX feet plus—.

Favors were lovely little nosegrays of violets with a yellow rosebud in the center.

Immediately after dinner everyone, young and old, played drop the handkerchief, out in the yard, which was brilliantly lighted with electric lights.

Next a broad jumping contest was held. Much to our astonishment Mr. Worthman defeated Mr. Smith and Mr. Jeffries by jumping one-half inch farther than they.

The remainder of the evening was spent with games, joy-riding, dancing and other amusements.

At 11:30 Mr. Smith gently reminded the girls and boys that there exams next day so everyone went home, tired but happy.

In boy's attire and with loads of pep the Senior Girls put one over on the Senior Boys, February 16, 1921. We made our way to the home of Ferd Peoples' on Third street, with Dora Marie Magley as hostess. We had one wonderful and wild time. At a very late hour small tables were set, Camel cigarettes served as pace cards. A delicious salad, grand home-baked beans, potato salad, sandwiches, pickles, pumpkin pie with whipped cream and grape juice made up the menu. Bitty Butler, Lois Peterson, Helen Swearinger assisted the hostess in serving.

A lovely Halloween party and Carnical was given October 30, 1920, by the Athletic Association. The Gym was crowded and some very good stunts were given by the different classes. A box social was also an event of the evening. A very good time was had by all.

A High School Dance was given after the Auburn-Decatur basketball game, December 10th.



C O N C L U S I O N

This "Annual" stands as a monument to concentrated and co-operative effort, at least in the mind of the editor.

We have had various experiences in editing this book and the previous numbers of "Ravelings."

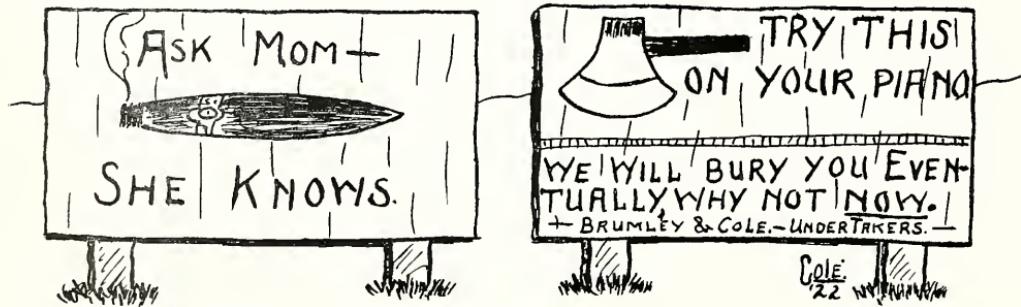
We have been told and had thought that people would be difficult to deal with. We found just the opposite fact to be true. The townspeople of Decatur gave more time, more money, more interest and more good will than we dared ask for. If we have succeeded now it is because of their faith in us.

We, ourselves, are more loyal to D. H. S. and appreciate our school more since we have had the privilege of toiling for her.

We hope we have not failed in the labor for our school. Yet, we feel we have not failed entirely, for we have gained an undefinable something in creating and producing this book.

We have not failed entirely because we, ourselves, are infinitely better off.

ADVERTISING.



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"Ravelings" when shopping.

Studebaker General Insurance Agency

WHO ARE LOCATED IN DECATUR HAVE THE LEADING INSURANCE AGENCY IN THIS SECTION OF THE STATE. THEY OFFER THE PUBLIC ALL THE ADVANTAGES IN MODERN INSURANCE SERVICE IN ALL FARM DISTRICTS AND THE SMALL AND LARGE TOWNS AND VILLAGES. TERRITORY INCLUDES ADAMS, ALLEN, WELLS, AND JAY COUNTIES. LOCATED AT 109 SOUTH SECOND STREET.

In reviewing the business interests of this section, it is indeed a pleasure to refer our readers to this agency which takes pride in the service it renders. It represents the leading insurance agencies of the country for any kind of insurance you desire. With such powerful organizations back of it, it is able to offer the public the most reliable insurance to be found, combined with its personal service means that no detail is overlooked and that your wants are taken care of in the best possible manner.

Insurance is as necessary as the bread we eat. Not only by the protection offered are we able to expand and improve our homes, as well as our business. If you have carried what you thought sufficient to cover the loss of your home if destroyed from any cause, you have been wise. Have you protected the ones that are dependent on you, the wife, the children, each of whom are not in a position to maintain themselves, if the father, the mainstay of the family, is taken away. You say: "I can take care of them myself." Yes, you can if your health remains good, but what will they do if sickness or accident would put you on your back or in case of death, and no life insurance? Is this not worth deliberating on? Think! Have you thought of the storm conditions of the country during the last four years? Have you any storm insurances? Have you as much of this insurance as

you should carry, even to build you back a home partially as good as you have at present?

¶ This company has a plan whereby your hay, grain and stock are covered after you increase the amount of hay, grain or stock on hand and lower it again when you decrease the amount and with no expense to you. You at the same time do not change your total amount of insurance carried by this agency unless you want to and in this way get better coverage.

This firm carries every line of insurance, fire, tornado, life, plate glass, auto, accident, and casualty. If you want insurance call by phone and your policy immediately goes into effect. Policies are sent out by mail, because they write their own policies and you do not have to wait a long time to get your policy. All losses are settled by personal appraisement between the insured and the agency. The loss is paid as soon as the appraisement is made, which no other company does.

Whatever you may need in the way of insurance, the STUDEBAKER GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY has it and they represent only the companies they can personally recommend. We would therefore suggest that for insurance of any kind that you see the STUDEBAKER General Insurance Agency, Decatur.

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Embalmers and Funeral Directors

Decatur, Indiana

Friggs—"Where do bugs go in winter?"

"Pat" Costello—"Search me!"

—o—

Audrey—"I hear you had a ripping good time at the party."

Cleo—"Yes, thanks to barbed wire fences."

—o—

Father—"Who called on you last night?"

Katherine—"Why only Mary, father?"

Father—"Well, tell Mary that she left her pipe on the piano."

—o—

A Hint—if you want her then use this formula in proposing:

"Will you marry me? And have you any objection?"

Don't you see, "Yes," or "No," you get her either way?

—o—

Donald Farr—"Why is it that a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her?"

Harriet Myers—"She's just told him he was the first one, and she is ashamed to look him in the face."

—o—

Little words of wisdom,

Little words of bluff,

Make the teacher tell us,

Sit down—that's enough.

—o—

Chemistry—"We'll first discuss platinum and then turn to iron."

"THOR"

ELECTRIC WASHER

Thoroughly Cleans Clothes.

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If you expect to send your boy or girl to college, why not start early to provide the funds?

An excellent plan is to let the boy or girl, or both, open a savings account and make regular deposits. In this way children can be impressed with the value of money, and when the time comes for them to go off to college they will be able to appreciate the sacrifices that may have been made for them; and will doubtless be more earnest in trying to make the best of their opportunities.

We welcome the accounts of children. Send them to see us.

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BANK
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Dry Goods, Dress Goods & Silks
Staple and Fancy Notions.Ready To Wear Department.
The latest at all Seasons.

"Grandfather," begged Jimmy as he gazed thoughtfully at the aged man's shining head, "why don't you tell yourself a hair-raising story?"

—o—

A pupil's idea of a thousand-word theme: Mary had a little striped kitten. One day it ran away. Mary went out into the yard and called, "Pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy" — nine hundred and seventy-four times.

—o—

As she looked in a mirror
She had to confess
That the end of her nose
Was a shining success.

—o—

Customer—"Say, I just bought this suit a week ago and it is rusty-looking already."

Tailor—"Well, I guaranteed it to wear like iron, didn't I?"

—o—

Tramp—"Can you assist me along the road, madam?"

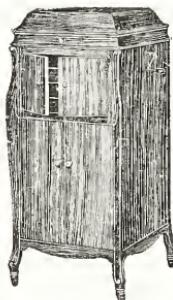
Lady—"Personally, I cannot, but I can unchain my dog; he will be pleased to do so."

—o—

Tommy ran excitedly from the garden where he had discovered a turtle. "Come quick, mother and see—see a something."

"What is it, Tommy?"

"I don't know, he sticks his hands in his pockets and swallows his head."



The Most Famous Musical Instrument in the World.

Victrola fame is based on Victrola quality. More people all over the world have wanted and have bought the Victrola than any other instrument of its type.

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DECATUR LAUNDRY

We will call.

Phone 134.



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mains long after the price is

forgotten

Kodak work left today will be ready
tomorrow

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

"Do you think he was serious?"

"About as serious as a girl who snuggles into your arms and tells you not to kiss her."

—o—

Bobby—"Sister must be able to see in the dark."

Mother—"How so?"

Bobby—"Because last night when she was sitting with Mr. Staylate in the parlor I heard her say, 'Why, Tom, you haven't shaved.'"

—o—

"Mary," asked the kind old man of the minister's young daughter, "does your papa ever preach the same sermon twice?"

"Yes," seriously answered the child. "I think he does, but he hollers in different places."

—o—

She (proudly to jilted lover)—"My mind is made up."

He (spitefully)—"Just like the rest of you!"

—o—

The party of tourists were watching Professor J as he exhumed the wrapt body of an ancient Egyptian plumber."

"Wouldn't it be interesting," said a romantic young lady, "if we could bring him to life?"

"Interesting, but a bit risky," returned Professor X. "Somebody might have to pay him for his time."

The Art of Printing

is the handmaid of
Education.

♦♦

Good printing requires
ideals as well as
Knowledge.

♦♦

The Commercial Print Shop

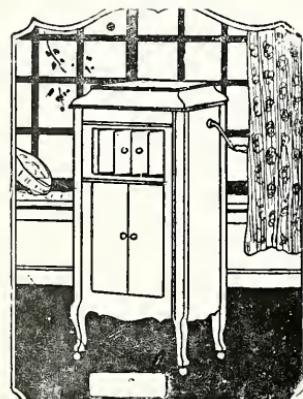
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You cannot have the best things in life without giving the best of yourself in payment. The final purpose can only be attained through sacrifice and hard work. Your future will be just as you prepare it. Give your school work your best attention and with that start saving your money and place it in this bank which will help put things in suitable order for you.

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Bank of Service.

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“Work With Burk.”**

BURK ELEVATOR CO.

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Grain, Hay, Field Seeds, Coal
Wool and Mill Feeds.

Leona—"You're not at all like spring, are you?"

"Pat" Hyland—"What say, dear? Whadye' mean, not like spring?"

Leona—"Spring is no near y' know."

—o—

Here he sleeps,
One Johnny Fonker;
He rounded a turn
Without a honker.—Ex.

—o—

This monument's
For Jackson Druck;
His Lizzie was lighter
Than the truck.—Ex.

—o—

Down in the creek
Sleeps Jerry Bass;
The bridge was narrow;
He tried to pass.—Ex.

—o—

Beneath this stone,
Sleeps William Raines;
Ice on the hill;
He had no chains.—Ex.

—o—

Here lies the body
Of William Gay,
Who died maintaining
His right of way.—Ex.

—o—

Here rests the remains
Of Percival Sapp;
He drove his machine
With a girl on his lap.—Ex.

**A Part of the Service
Your Gas Company**

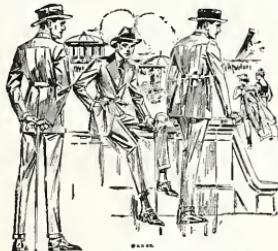


Gives is to see that you are equipped with efficient gas appliances.

We handle the kind that gives satisfaction every day in the year. We sell the Detroit Jewel, Garland, Eclips, Estate Dangler and Acom Gas Ranges, the Humphrey and Rund Automatic Water Heaters, (Radiowski) and Reznor Heaters, Clou Gasteam Radiators, Welsbach Lighting Fixtures and all the good gas appliances.



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Hudnut Toilet Water

and Powder

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and

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Enterprise Drug

The King—"I must have gold; cough up."

Prime Minister—"But, your majesty, the coffers are empty."

—0—

A hundred years ago today,
A wilderness was here;
A man with powder in his gun
Went forth to hunt a deer.
But now, the times have changed
somewhat,
Along a different plan;
A dear with powder on her nose
Goes forth to hunt a man.

—Lima "M'rror."

—0—

Girl—"I think you're a joke."
Boy—"I'm glad because I always
heard how well you like jokes."

—0—

There are meters of gas,
There are meters of stone,
But the best of all meters
Is to meter alone.



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PRINTING

The art of printing is old and dates back to the year 202 B. C. when printing from wood blocks is recorded in China. The use of separate type was invented in 1450 by Guttenberg of Germany and was soon introduced in all the then civilized countries. Printing was introduced in America in 1639. The first printing press was used in Copenhagen in 1489. The Linotype which sets type by machines, was invented in 1888 by Mergenthaler; the double cylinder press in 1845, and the Web press in 1869. During the past few years the art has made very wonderful progress.

The Daily Democrat was established in 1903, succeeding the Weekly Democrat successor to the Eagle, established in 1857. The equipment now includes a Goss Comet Web press, three linotypes, and is modern in every way. Our job department is up-to-date and this Annual is a sample of our work.

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STELLAR (4) ORCHESTRA

Dance Music and
Solos

CHARLES FIKE, Manager

North First Street

He — "Did you hear me sing last night?"

She—"Yes, I couldn't get the window down."

—o—

A June bug married an angle worm;
An accident cut her in two.
They charged the bug with bigamy—
Now what should the poor thing do?

—o—

"Red" Stewart—"I hear you are the flower of the family."

"Jerry" Buckmaster—"How's that?"

"Red"—"The blooming idiot."

—o—

He—"What did your father say when you told him that my love for you is like a gushing brook?"

She—"He said, 'darn it.'"

—o—

Reverend—"Do you say your prayers every morning?"

Student—"No sir, but my roommate does."

Reverend—"What does he say?"

Student—"Oh, Lord, how I hate to get up!"

—o—

An Admirer — "She's a decided blonde, isn't she?"

Miss Cat — "Yes, she decided just recently."

—o—

Where's the school agoing,
And what's it going to do;
And how's it going to do it,
When we Seniors all get thru?

—FOR—

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SCHMITT BROS.

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All Groceries Sell It.



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Your Money Worth all the time

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NOT COBBLED

We mend and repair shoes with
science in every stitch.

PAT COFFEE

North Second Street

When we look at some of the boys covered with hair pomade we understand why the girls close their eyes while being kissed.

—o—

The minister met Tom, the village ne'er-do-well and, much to the latter's surprise, shook his hand heartily.

"I am glad you've turned a new leaf, Thomas," said the good man.

"Me?" returned Tom dubiously.

"Yes; I was so pleased to see you at prayer meeting last night."

"Oh," said Tom, his face lighting. "So that's where I was?"

—o—

Feeney—"I heard they had to widen the doors for you."

Kiki—"I heard they gave you muddy water so people couldn't see through you."

—o—

Donna—"I have invented a face powder that doesn't come off with kissing."

"Pat" H.—"Good! How about me as manager of the proving grounds and testing laboratory?"

—o—

Harry Yahne—"I want to do something big and clean before I die."

Harry Christie—"Wash an elephant."

New Prisoner (on being informed of the rules)—"I don't want no bath, mister. Can't you do me up with one of them there vacuum cleaners?"

SURE --

We Want Your Trade



If good reliable goods, lowest possible prices, fair and square dealings, polite attention will get it, we can count on you for a customer.



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D. H. S.

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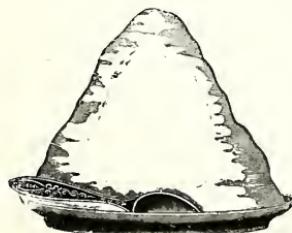
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Get the Best Grade of
Shoes, Oxfords or Pumps
in ladies', men's
and children's wear.

Come in and we will show
them to you.

Gay Bros.



A peach came walking down the street,
She was more passing fair;
A smile, a nod, a half-closed eye—
And the peach became a "pair".

—o—

I asked her if she rolled them,
She said she never tried.
Just then a mouse ran swiftly by,
And now I know she lied.

—o—

Host—"Just a minute! I'll light you
to the gate—it's very dark."

Guest—"That's all right; I can see
in the dark. Why, when I was in
Flanders—!"

Host—"Yes, yes, but you're not in
Flanders now; you're in my carnation
bed."

Joke Editor—"I'm sorry, but really
I don't see the point to your joke."

Contributor—"Nonsense! any idiot
could see it. It's perfectly clear to
me."

—o—

Dancer—"I feel so light on my feet
tonight."

Dancesse—"That's all right; just so
you don't light on mine."

—o—

Fair Voyager—"Why are we sailing
along here with the flags at half-
mast?"

Captain—"Out of respect for the
Dead Sea, ma'am."

YOU KNOW WHY IT IS THAT THE

INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

Fort Wayne, - - - - - Indiana

Fully accredited by affiliation with the National Association of
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catalog.

Y. M. C. A. or Y. W. C. A. Membership Free to Every Student.

Minch—"The manual training boys
can drive nails like lightning."

Smith—"How's that?"

Minch—"They say lightning never
strikes twice in the same place."

—o—

I stole a kiss the other night:
My conscience hurts a slack!
I'll have to go to her tonight
And give the darn thing back!

—o—

Senior—"Say, Freshman, you want
to keep your eyes open if you stick
around here."

Freshman—"Why?"

Senior—"Folks will think you are a
'darn fool' if you go around with them
shut all the time."

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We believe that prices may be much higher a few months hence. When general business improves there may be a sudden active demand for coal, coincident with a decreased productive capacity and overtaxed transportation.

Our Advice Is To Buy Coal, "Now!"

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THE OLD ADAMS COUNTY BANK is a large bank and Decatur's men of large affairs find our resources and equipment ample for their needs. But this institution is not too large to give the account of the smallest depositor the most careful attention, and to take an unselfish interest in his or her welfare.

We invite your patronage.

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Resources one and one-half million dollars

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